

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP
ACG

AMERICAN COMICS GROUP...TOPS *for* LAUGHS!

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP
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1937
SEPT.

The KILROY'S

America's Funniest Family!

**ALL OF ME!
WHY NOT TAKE
ALL-LL
OF ME!**



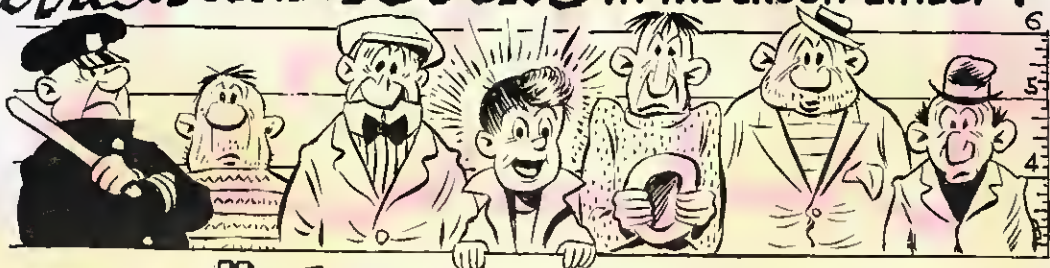
**AMATEUR
HOUR**

Featuring...
**SOLID
JACKSON
NATCH**
and other **KILROY
KUTUPS!**



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Who's number one IN THE LAUGH LINEUP?



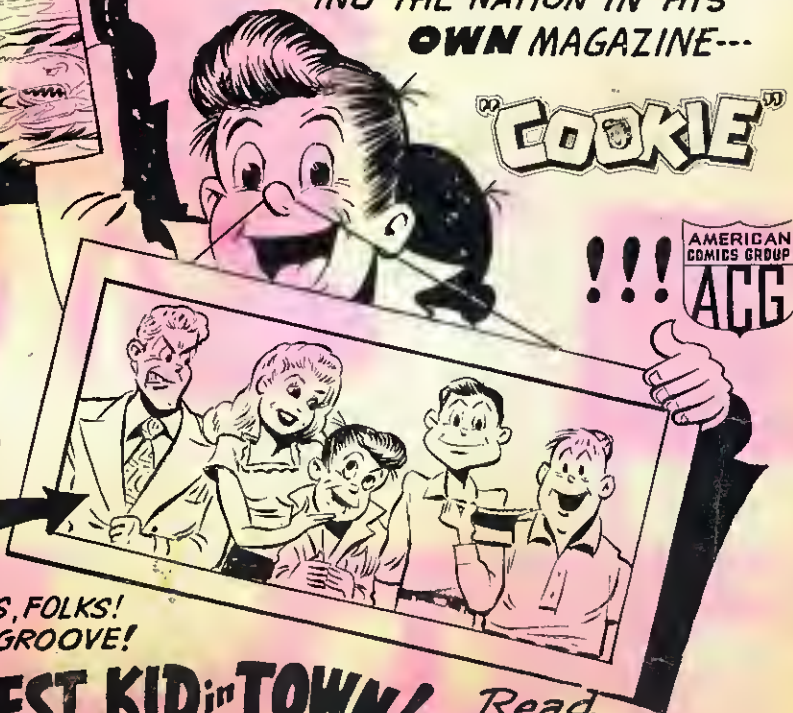
WHY, "COOKIE" OF COURSE!

COOKIE'S THE LAFF-LAD THE WHOLE WORLD LOVES! **COOKIE'S** THE HOTTEST, MOST HILARIOUS HEPCAT IN HISTORY... A RAPID-FIRE ROMEO AND A REGULAR GUY! AND NOW HE'S SWEEP-ING THE NATION IN HIS **OWN** MAGAZINE...



HERE'S THE MAGAZINE--

-- AND
HERE'S WHO'S
IN IT!



IT'S ALL YOURS, FOLKS!
SO GET IN THE GROOVE!

Meet...
The FUNNIEST KID in TOWN! Read

10¢ AT ALL STANDS

"COOKIE"

Natch

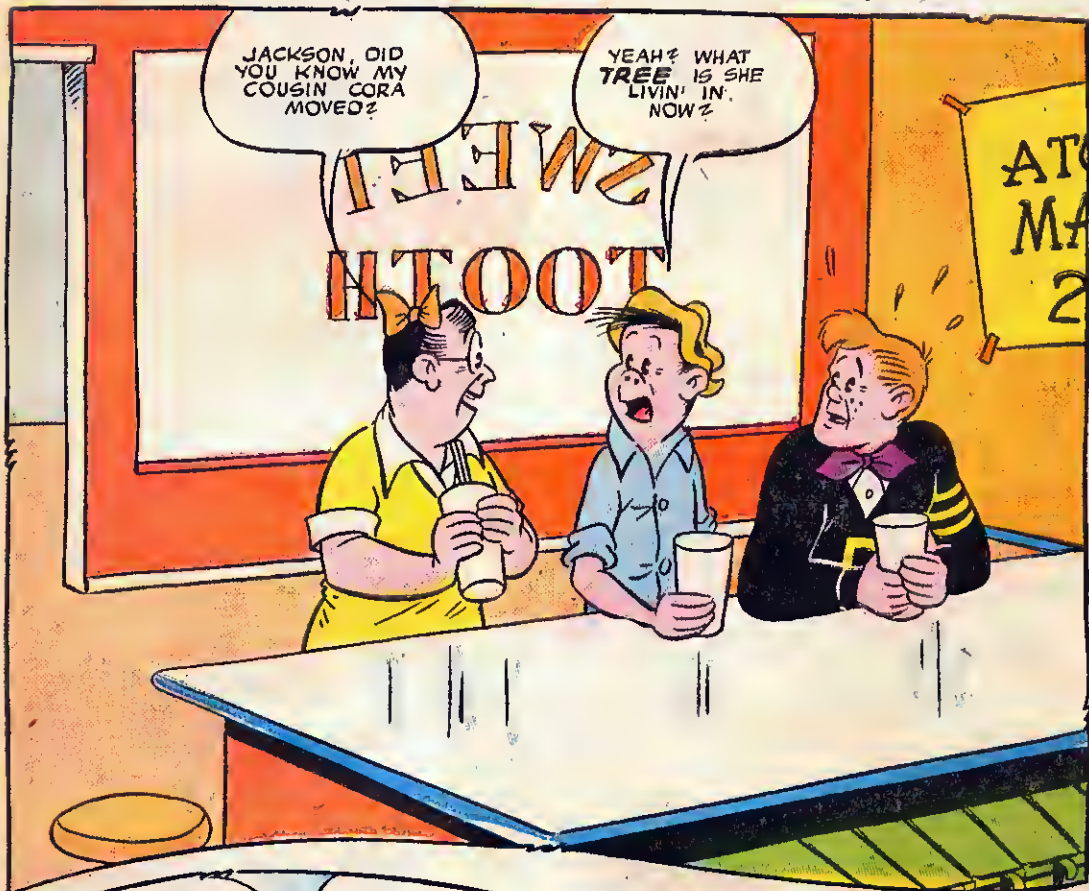
"RELATIVELY SPEAKING!"

JACKSON, DID YOU KNOW MY COUSIN CORA MOVED?

YEAH? WHAT TREE IS SHE LIVIN' IN NOW?

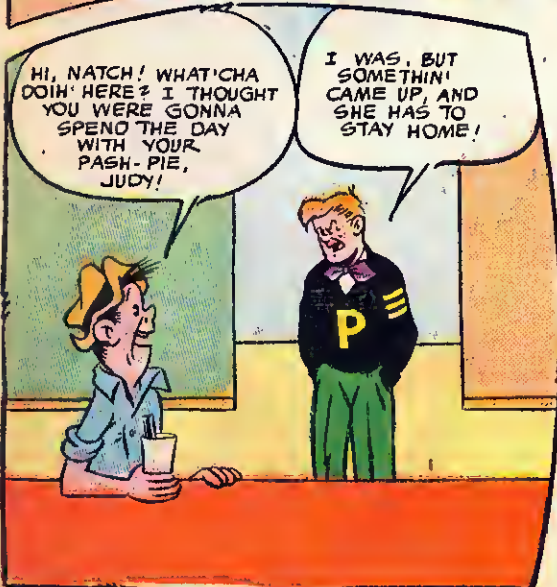
WHEE!
HOOOT

AT
MA
2



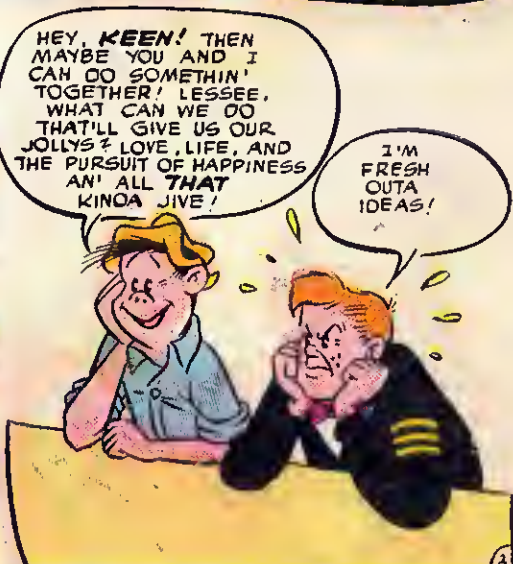
HI, NATCH! WHAT'CHA DOIN' HERE? I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONNA SPEND THE DAY WITH YOUR PASH-PIE, JUDY!

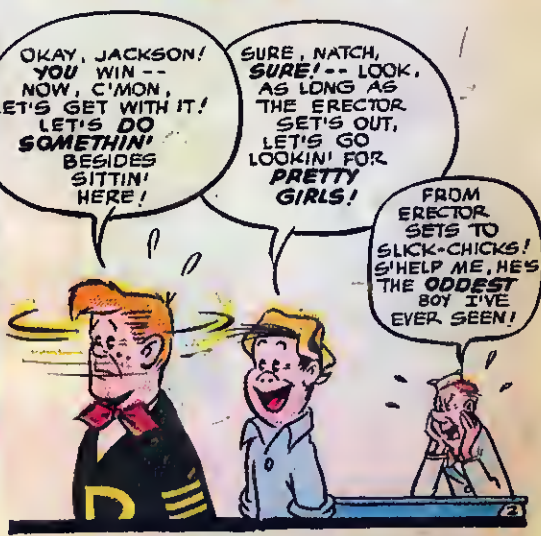
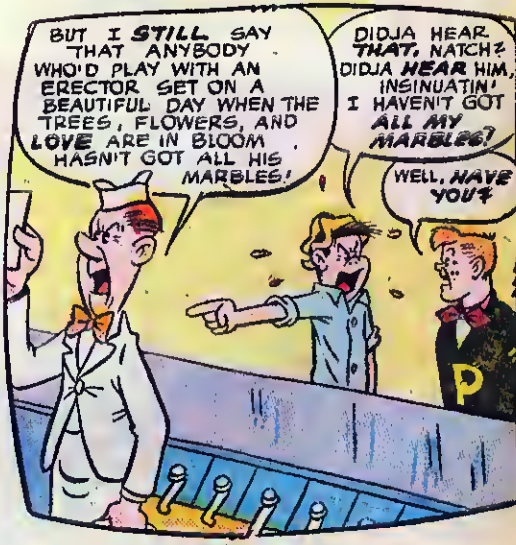
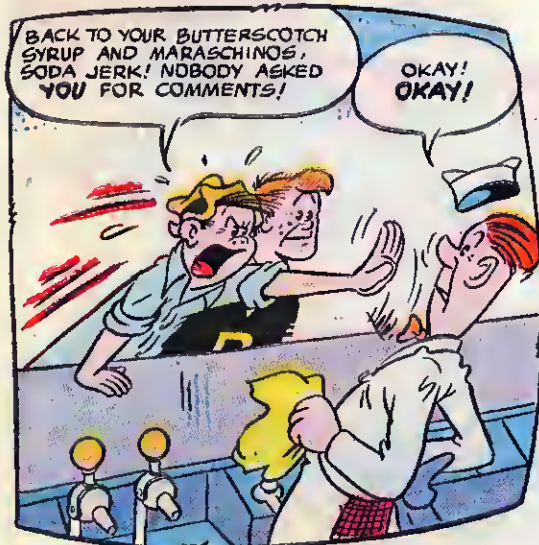
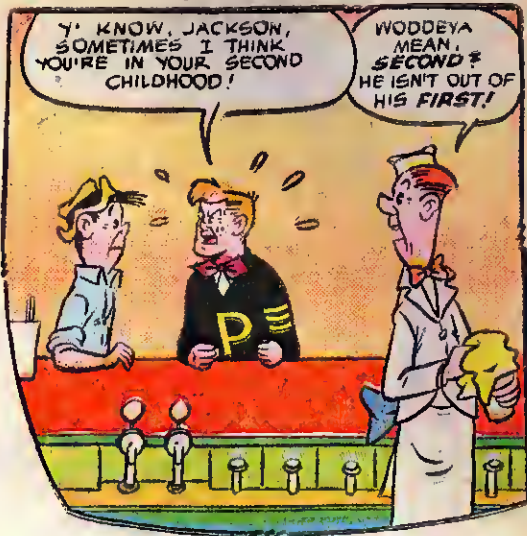
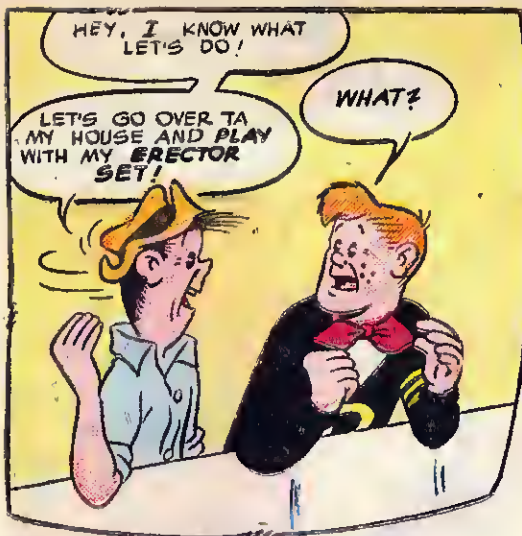
I WAS, BUT SOMETHIN' CAME UP, AND SHE HAS TO STAY HOME!

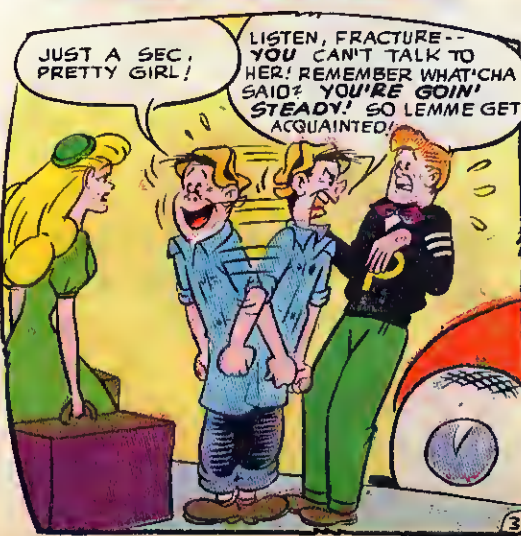
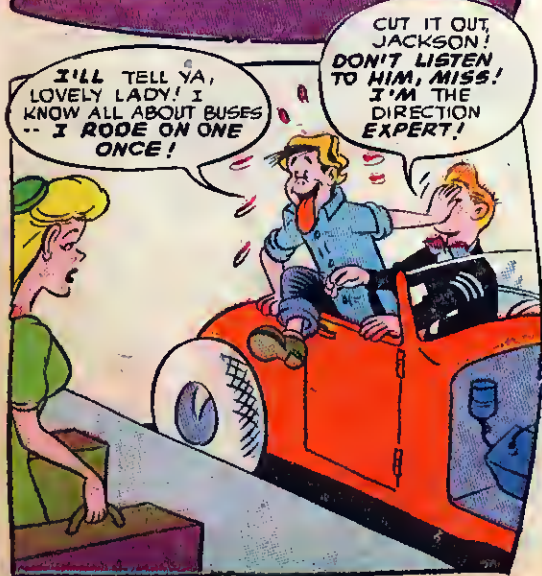
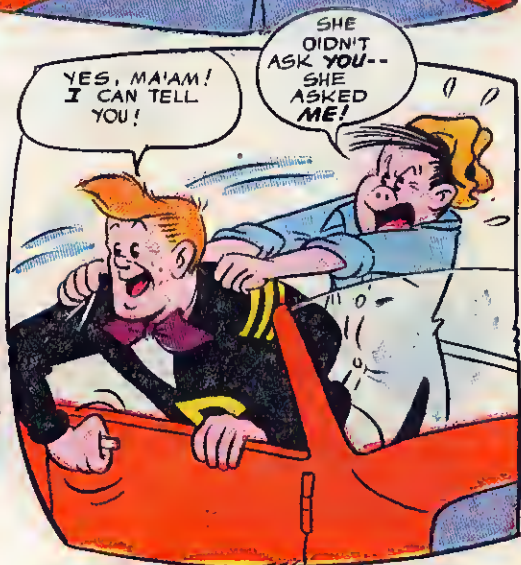
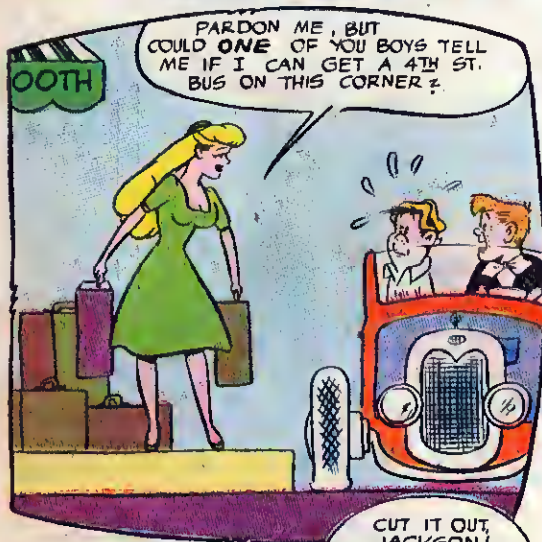
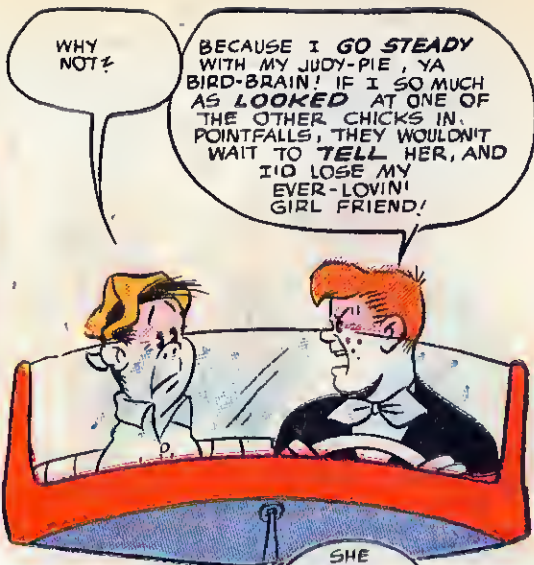
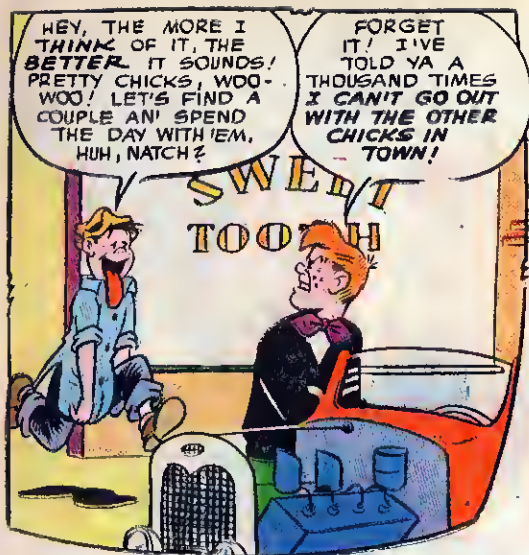


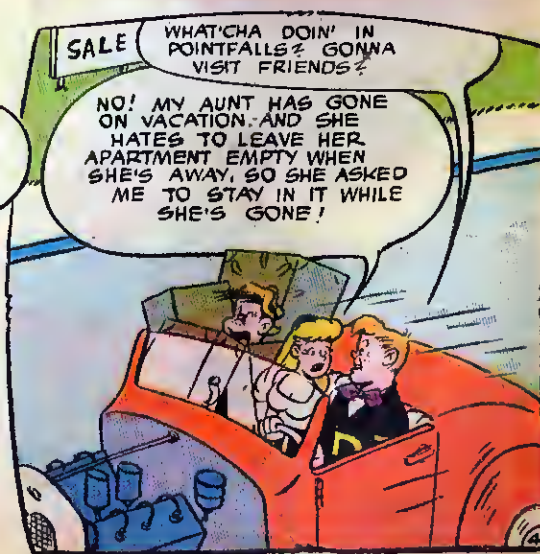
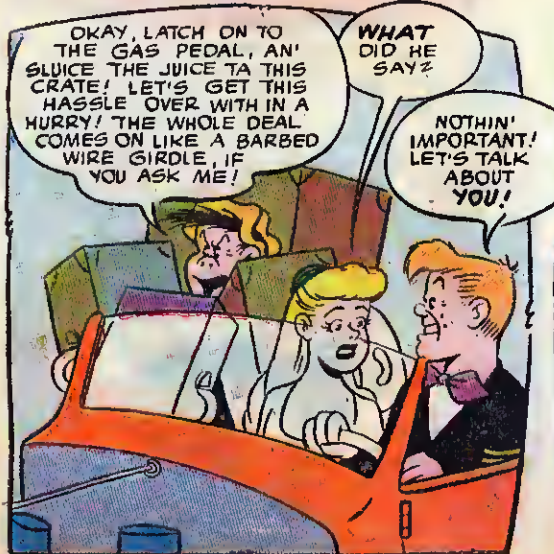
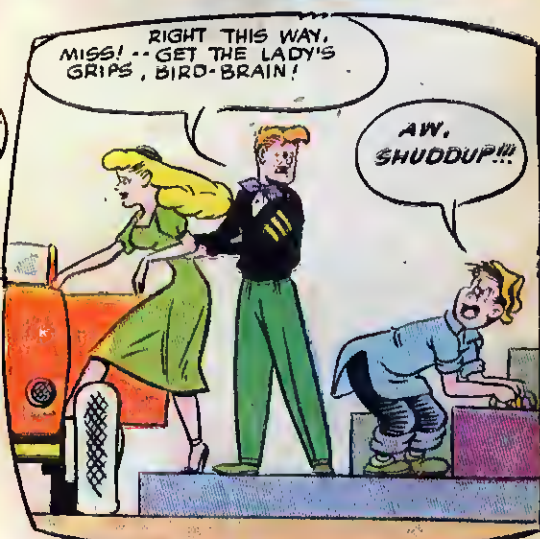
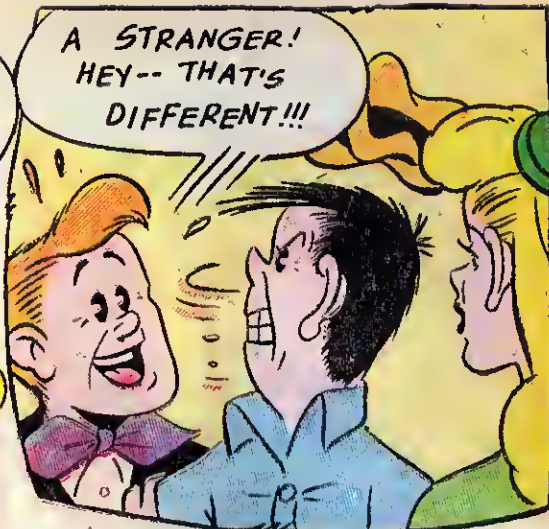
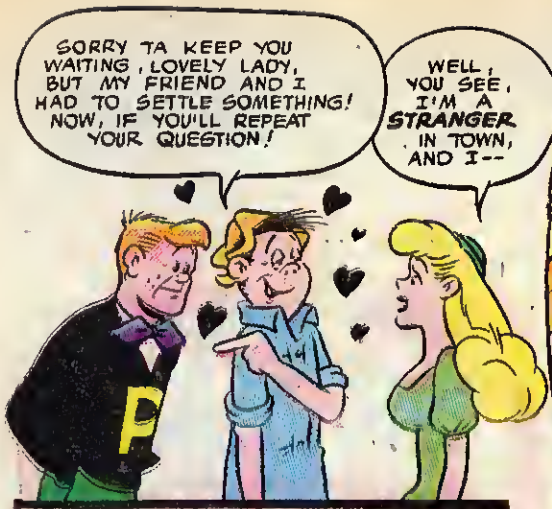
HEY, KEEN! THEN MAYBE YOU AND I CAN DO SOMETHIN' TOGETHER! LESSEE, WHAT CAN WE DO THAT'LL GIVE US OUR JOLLYS & LOVE, LIFE, AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS AN' ALL THAT KINOA JIVE!

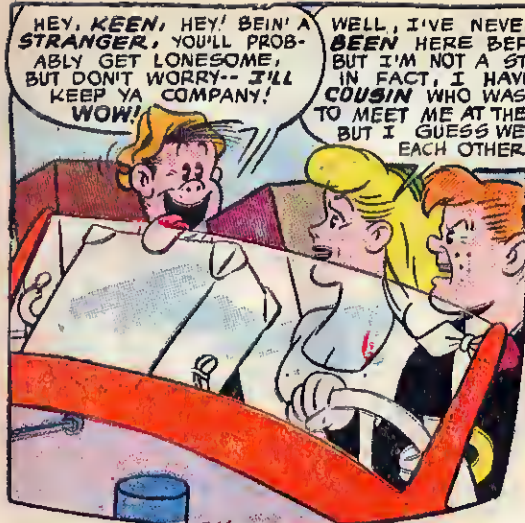
I'M FRESH OUTA IDEAS!





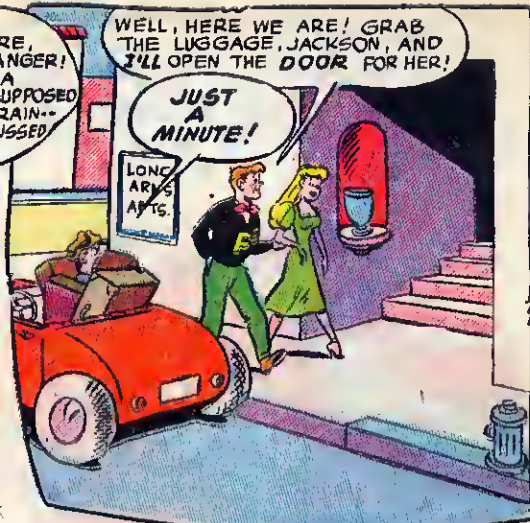






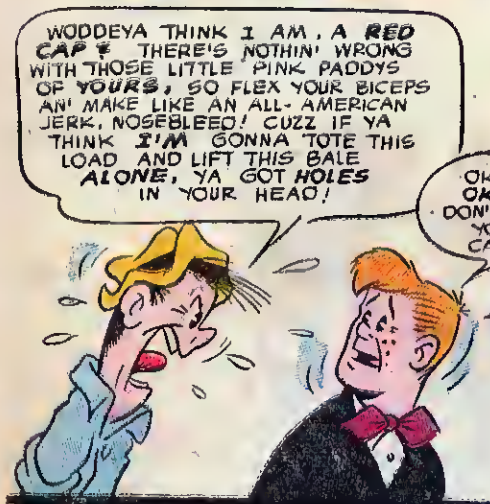
HEY, KEEN, HEY! BEIN' A STRANGER, YOU'LL PROBABLY GET LONESOME, BUT DON'T WORRY-- I'LL KEEP YA COMPANY! WOW!

WELL, I'VE NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE, BUT I'M NOT A STRANGER! IN FACT, I HAVE A COUSIN WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET ME AT THE TRAIN-- BUT I GUESS WE MISSED EACH OTHER!



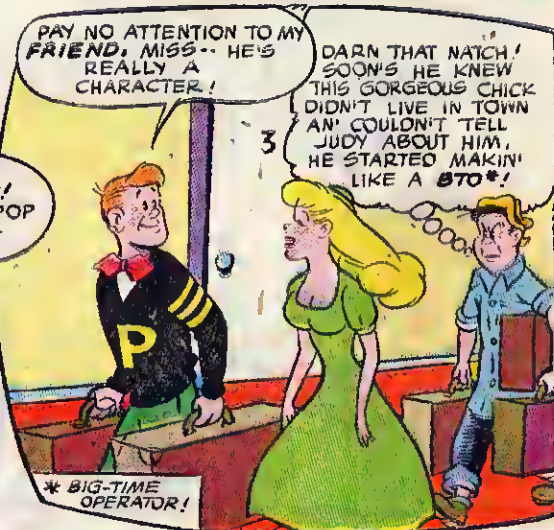
WELL, HERE WE ARE! GRAB THE LUGGAGE, JACKSON, AND I'LL OPEN THE DOOR FOR HER!

JUST A MINUTE!



WODDEYA THINK I AM, A RED CAP? THERE'S NOTHIN' WRONG WITH THOSE LITTLE PINK PADDYS OF YOURS, SO FLEX YOUR BICEPS AN' MAKE LIKE AN ALL-AMERICAN JERK, NOSEBLEED! CUZZ IF YA THINK I'M GONNA TOTE THIS LOAD AND LIFT THIS BALE ALONE, YA GOT HOLES IN YOUR HEAD!

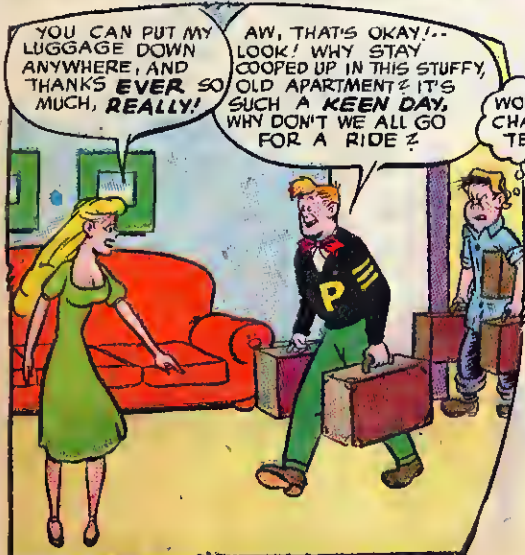
OKAY, OKAY! DON'T POP YOUR CAP!



PAY NO ATTENTION TO MY FRIEND, MISS-- HE'S REALLY A CHARACTER!

DARN THAT NATCH! SOON'S HE KNEW THIS GORGEOUS CHICK DIDN'T LIVE IN TOWN AN' COULDN'T TELL JUDY ABOUT HIM, HE STARTED MAKIN' LIKE A BTO*!

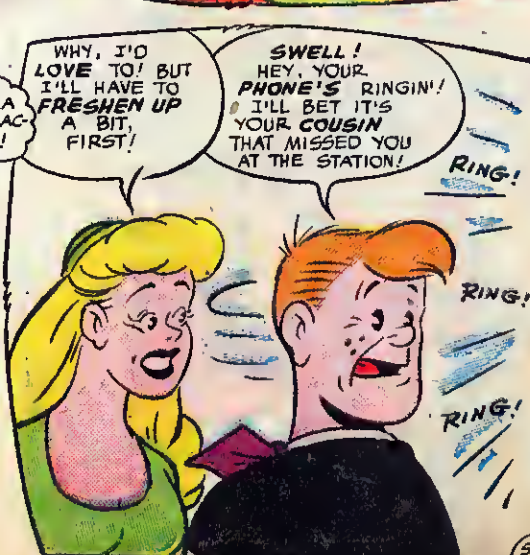
* BIG-TIME OPERATOR!



YOU CAN PUT MY LUGGAGE DOWN ANYWHERE, AND THANKS EVER SO MUCH, REALLY!

AW, THAT'S OKAY!-- LOOK! WHY STAY COOPED UP IN THIS STUFFY, OLD APARTMENT? IT'S SUCH A KEEN DAY, WHY DON'T WE ALL GO FOR A RIDE?

WODDA CHARACTER!



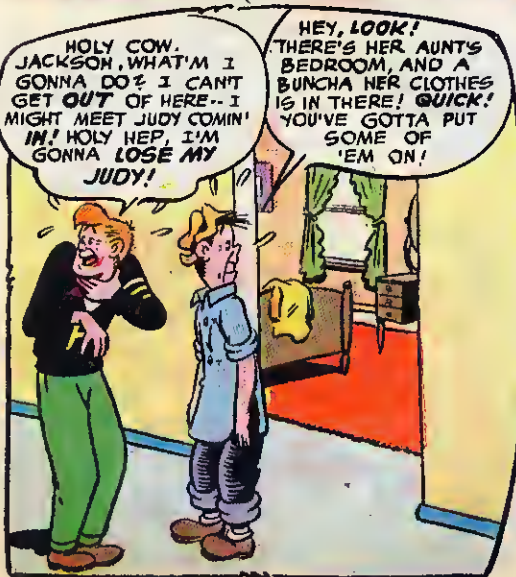
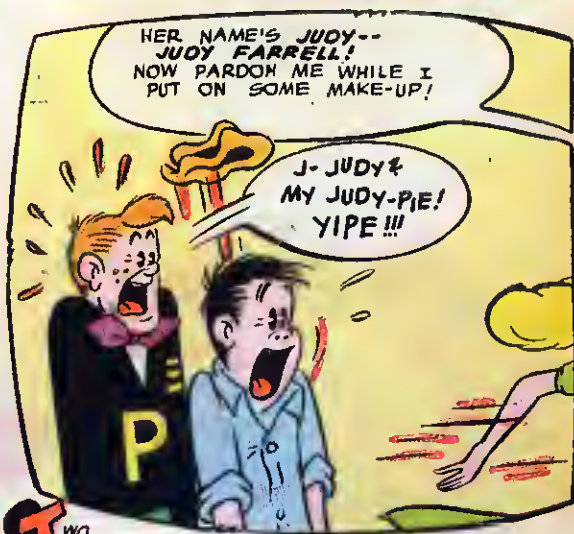
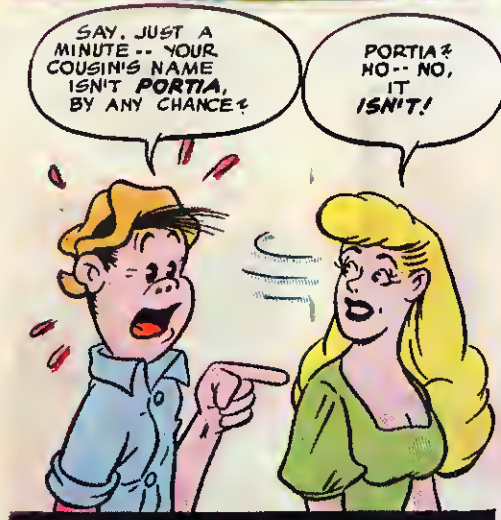
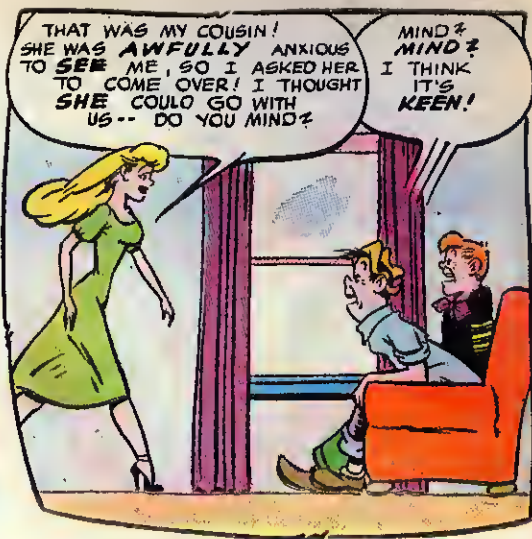
WHY, I'D LOVE TO! BUT I'LL HAVE TO FRESHEN UP A BIT, FIRST!

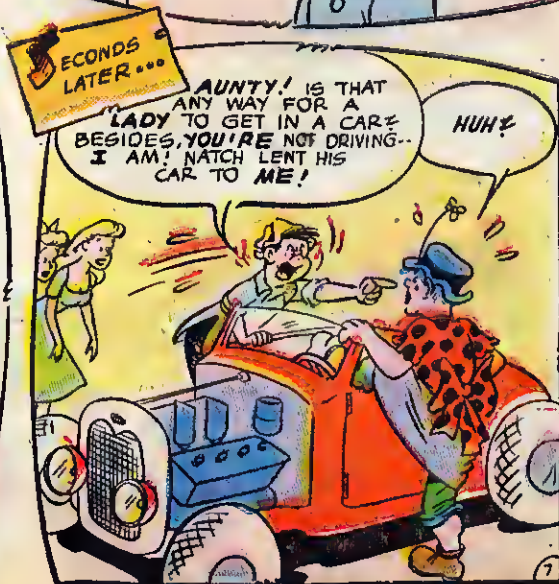
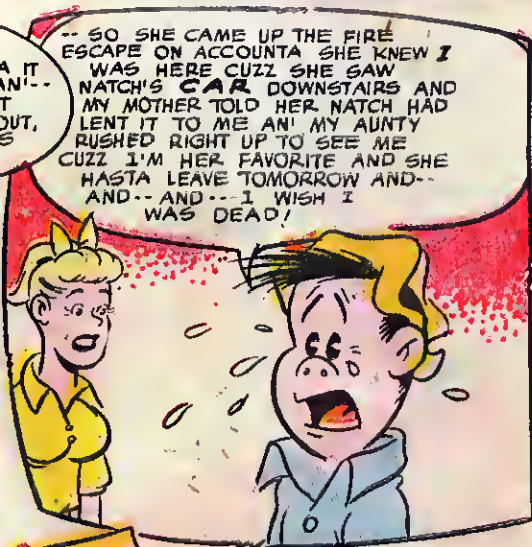
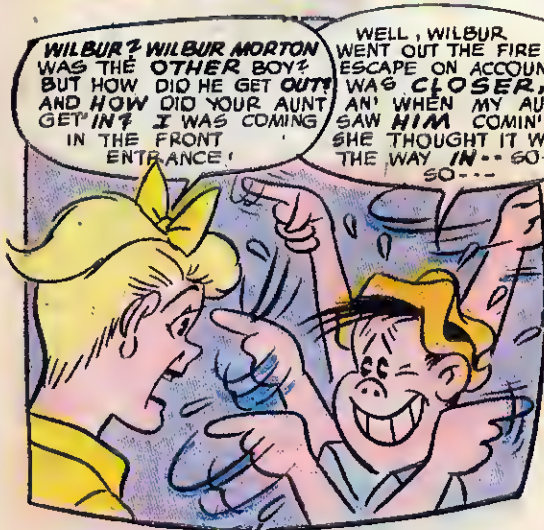
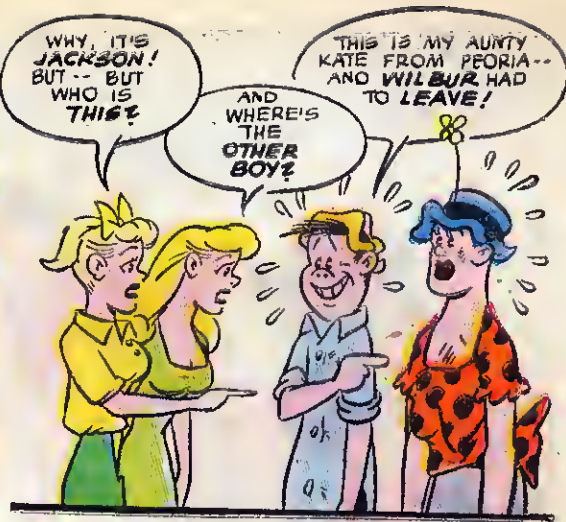
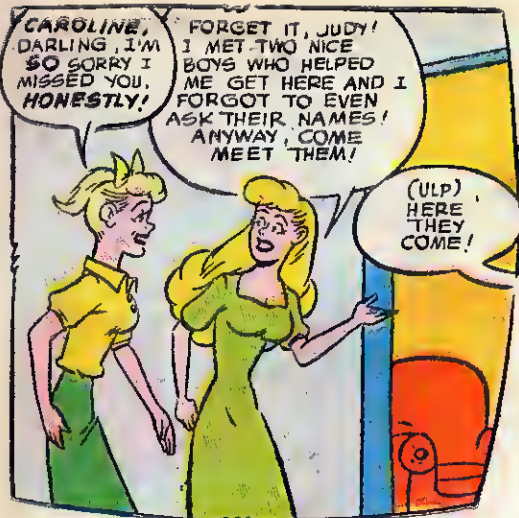
SWELL! HEY, YOUR PHONE'S RINGIN'! I'LL BET IT'S YOUR COUSIN THAT MISSED YOU AT THE STATION!

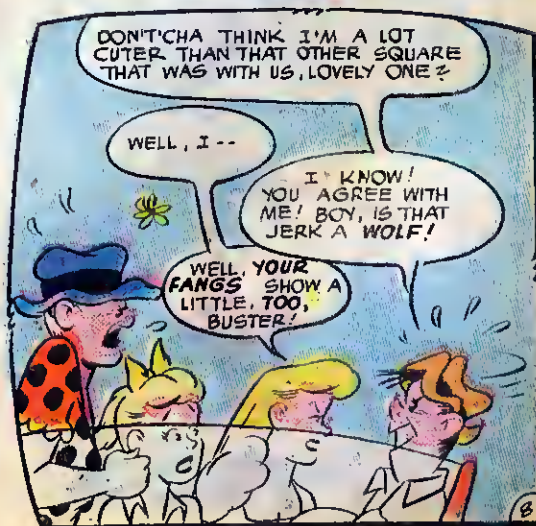
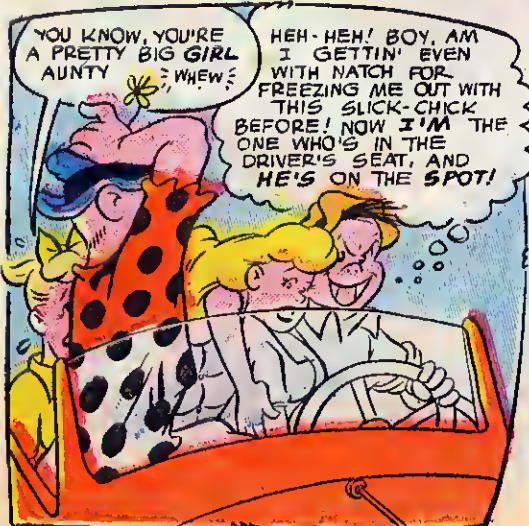
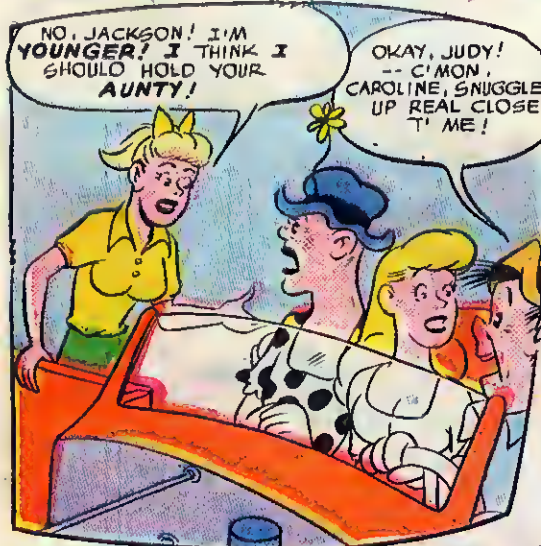
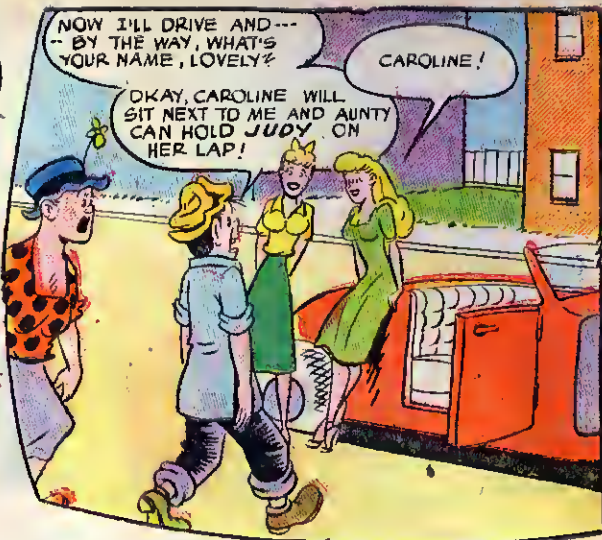
RING!

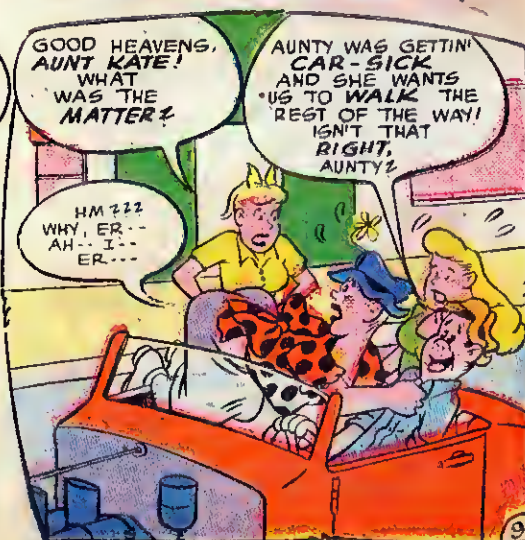
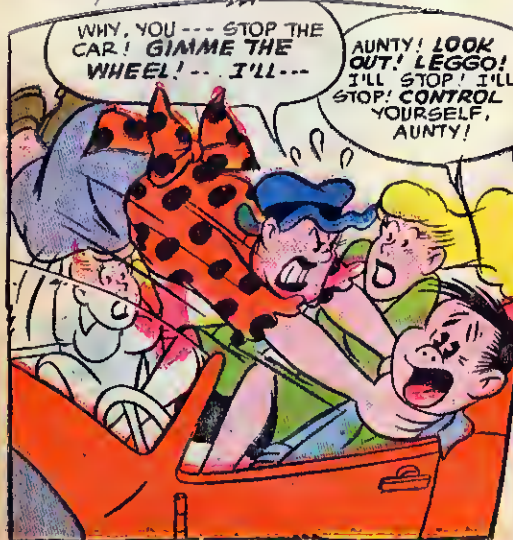
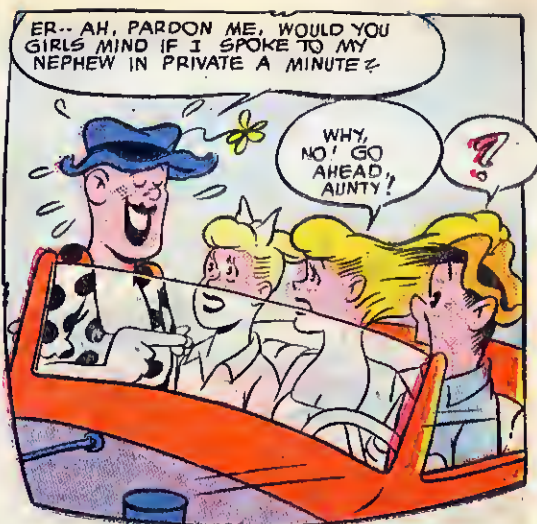
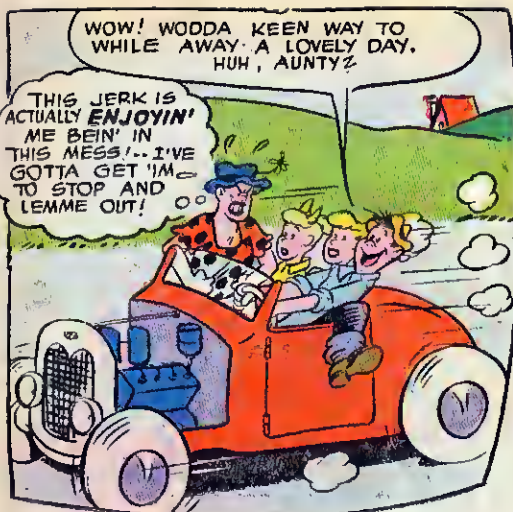
RING!

RING!









SO FOR THE NEXT TWO HOURS...

YOUR AUNT
KATE MUST
LOVE TEEN-AGERS!
WHY, SHE'S SPENT
5 DOLLARS ON
US ALREADY!

AIN'T THIS
JAZZY? WE'RE
REALLY COOKIN'
UP A STORM!
HEY, SLIM!...
ANOTHER ROUND
OF MALTS...
ON AUNTY!

HAVING A
BIG TIME!

OKAY, YOU HEEL! NOW
COMES RETRIBUTION!!! YOU DELIBERATELY
KEPT ME ON THE SPOT ALL AFTERNOON
WHILE YOU HAD YOURSELF A BALL--
AND AT MY EXPENSE-- SO
NOW I'M---

QUIT
CALLING ME
AUNTY!!!

JUST A
MINUTE,
AUNTY!
'HOLD
IT!

SO THAT EVENING AT
THE SWEET TOOTH...

BOY, DID JACKSON HAVE HIMSELF A
BIG TIME THIS AFTERNOON! HE WAS IN HERE
WITH SOME SLICK-CHICK AND A RICH
AUNT OF HIS THAT PAID FOR
EVERYTHING!!! TOO BAD YOU
COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN
CLOSE TO HER, NATCH!

FINALLY...

THANKS EVER SO
MUCH FOR SHOWING US
SUCH A NICE TIME,
AUNT KATE! AND YOU,
TOO, JACKSON!... I'LL BE
SEEING MORE
OF YOU!

I NEVER KNEW
JACKSON HAD SUCH A
WONDERFUL
AUNTY! I WISH MY
NATCH COULD'VE
MET YOU!

NATCH KNOWS
HER REAL WELL,
JUDY!... WELL, BYE.
GALS, THE CURRENT'S
PUSHIN' US!

OH, YEAH, I
FORGOT-- YOU'RE
NATCH NOW!

WELL, LISTEN!
BEFORE YOU DO
ANYTHING, LEMME RE-
MIND YOU THAT IT WAS
ME WHO KEPT YOU
FROM LOSIN' YOUR EVER-
LOVIN' JUDY! AND IF
THAT WASN'T WORTH ALL
THE LOOT YOU PARTED
WITH, THEN GO AHEAD
AND SOCK
ME!

I-- I-- I--
JACKSON,
YOU'RE RIGHT!
IN FACT, THE
WHOLE THING
WAS MY OWN
FAULT!

I WAS CLOSER TO HIS AUNT
THAN YOU'LL EVER KNOW--
AND DON'T ASK ME HOW
COME OR I'LL PUNCH YA
RIGHT IN THE
SCHNOZZ!

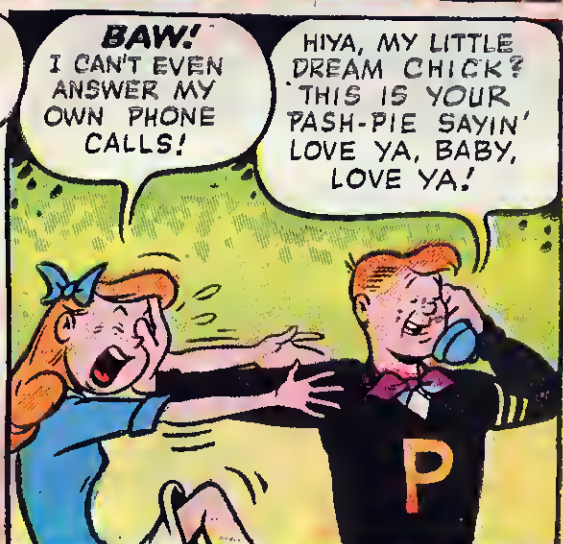
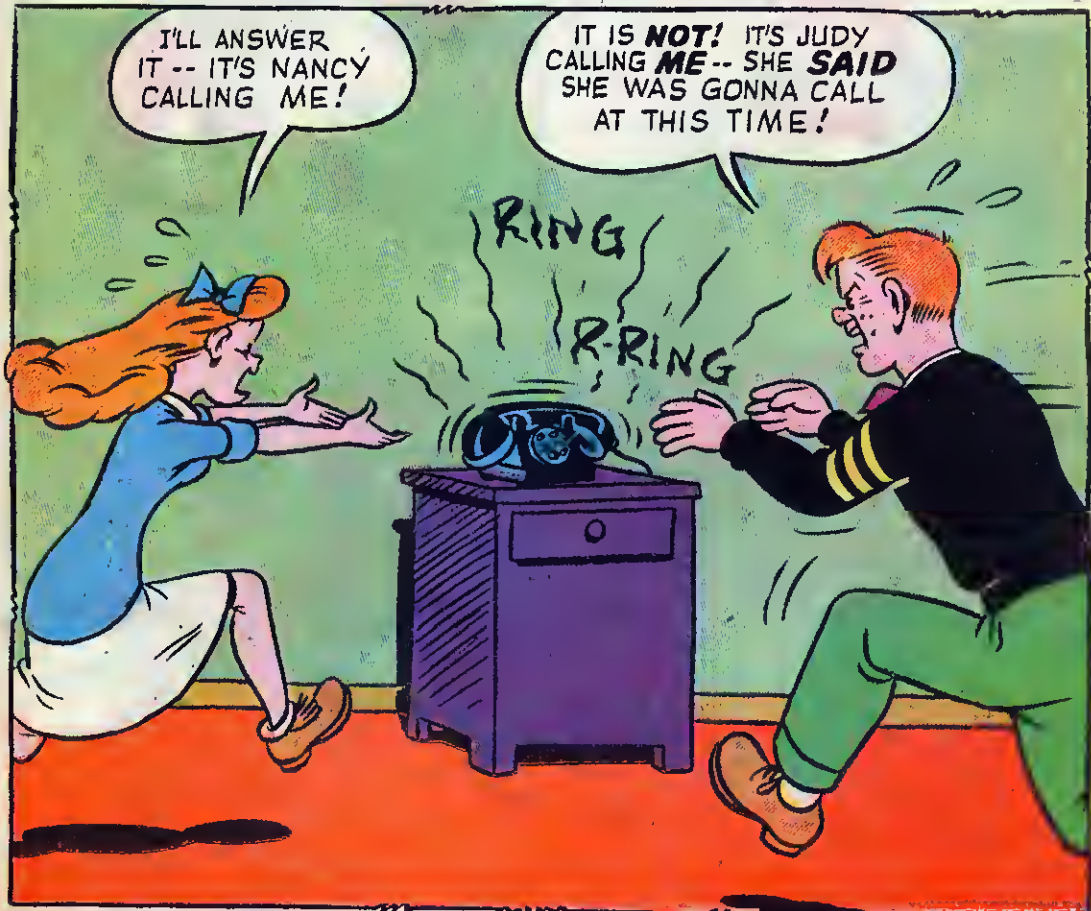
TEMPER!
TEMPER!

The End

The KILROYS

IN

"BOSS'S LITTLE HELPER!"



THIS ISN'T YOUR LITTLE DREAM CHICK, AND I'M NOT YOUR PASH-PIE! THIS IS **J. P. GOTTROCKS** AND I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOUR **FATHER!**

Y-YES, SIR!

MR. GOTTROCKS?

IT'S FOR **YOU**, POP! IT'S YOUR **BOSS**, MR. GOTTROCKS!

HAW! WAIT'LL I TELL ALL THE CATS YOU CALLED POPSIE'S BOSS YOUR DREAM CHICK!

KILROY?

HM? YESSIR!

THIS IS YOUR PASH-PIE SAYIN' LOVE YA, BABY, LOVE YA! MAN! HOW SAPPY CAN ONE JERK BE?

YOU GO BLABBIN' THAT AROUND AND IT'LL BE TOO BAD FOR YOU!

WHAT? HUH?

I'LL BLAB ANYTHING I WANT TO, DOUBLE-UGLY!

OH, NO, YOU WON'T, OR I'LL FIX YOUR WAGON **GOOD!**

QUIET !!

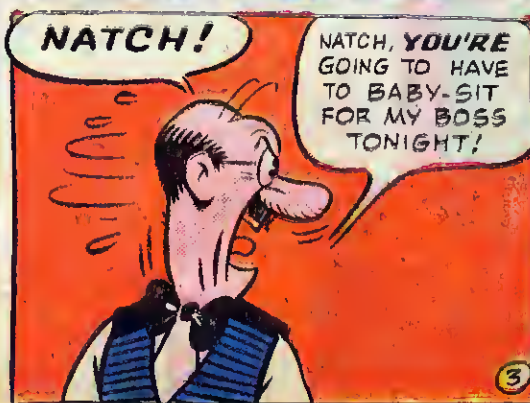
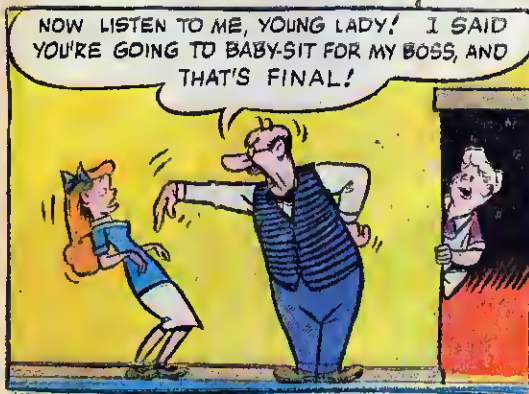
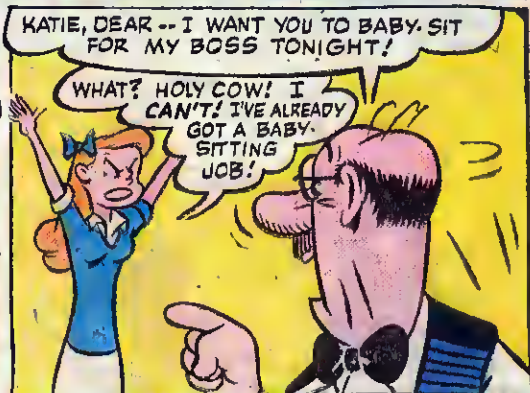
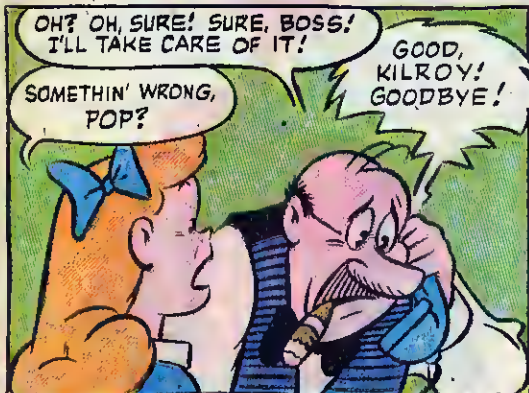
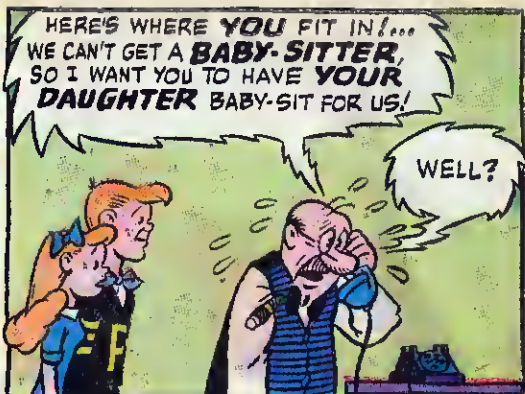
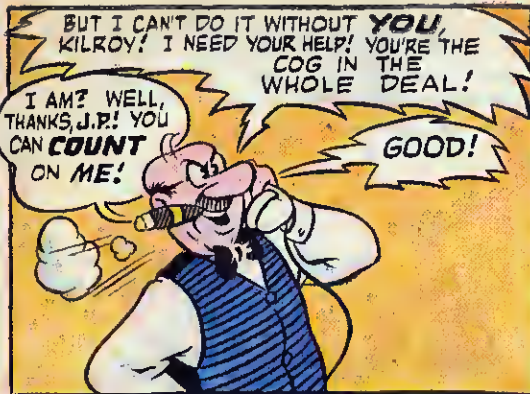
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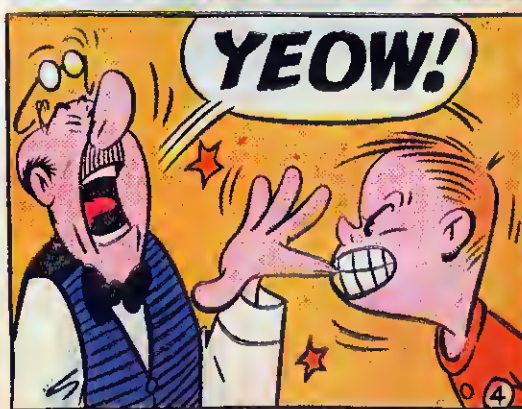
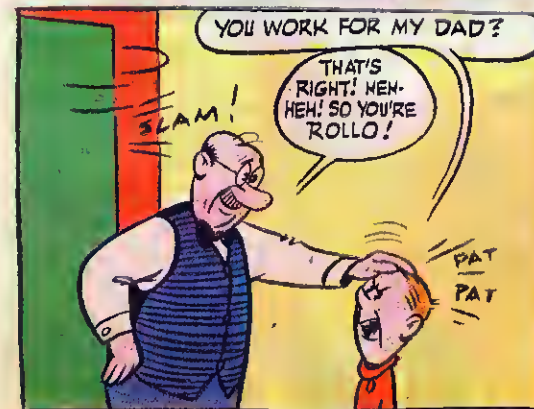
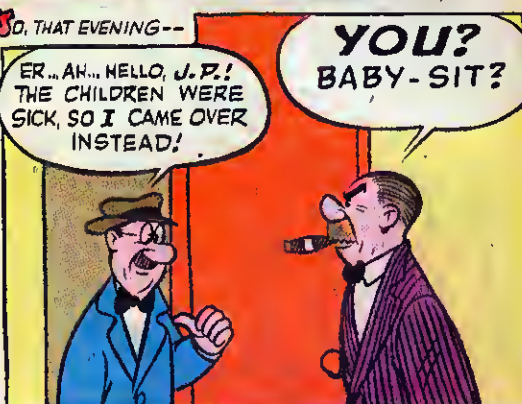
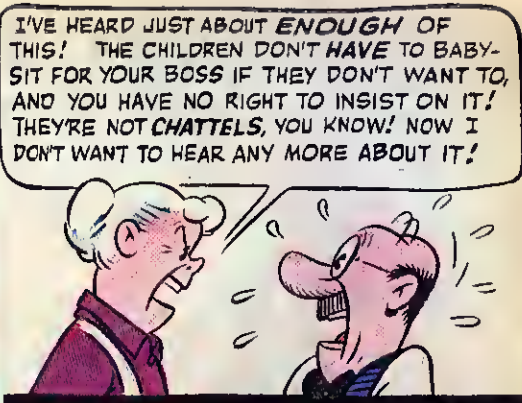
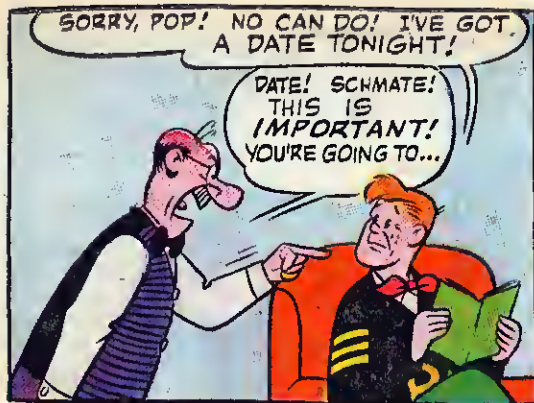
OF ALL THE INSOLENT, INSUBORDINATE EMPLOYEES, **YOU'RE IT!** NOBODY TELLS **ME** TO BE QUIET AND GETS AWAY WITH IT, KILROY. **YOU'RE FIRED!**

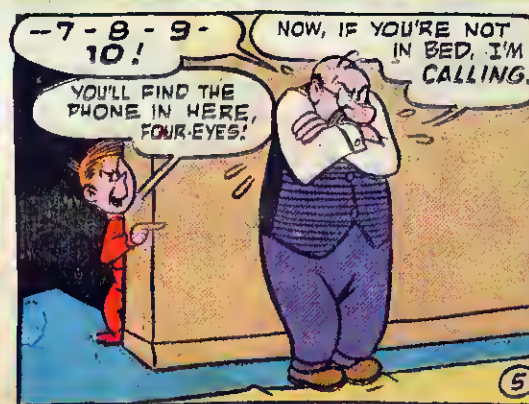
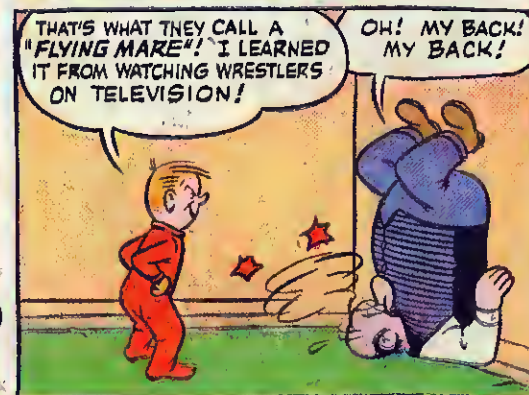
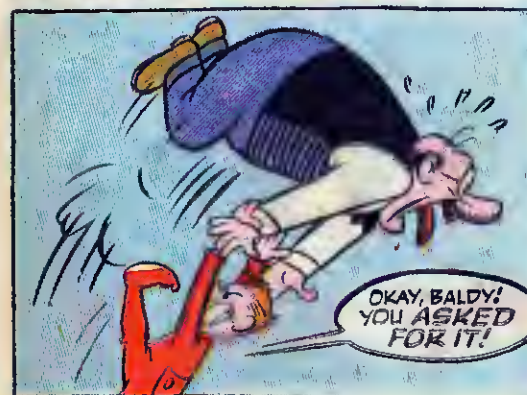
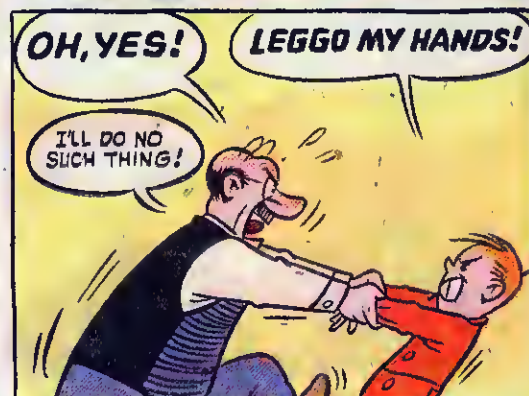
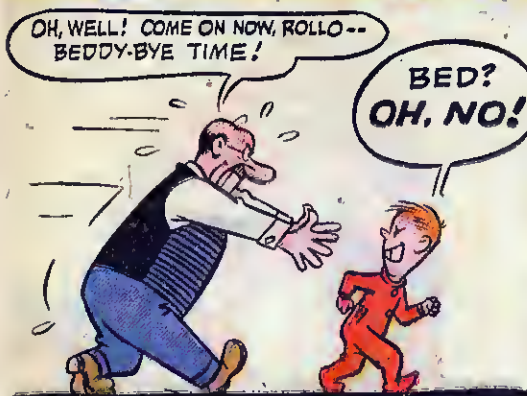
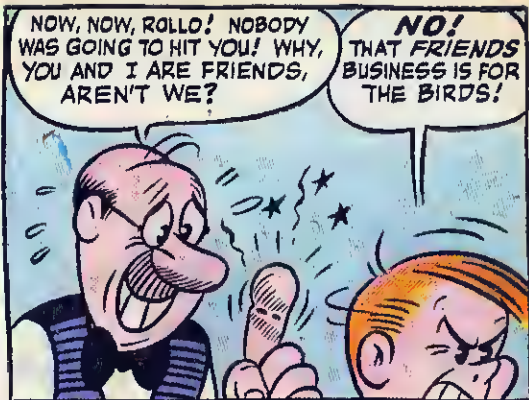
FIRED? BOSS, WAIT! LISTEN!

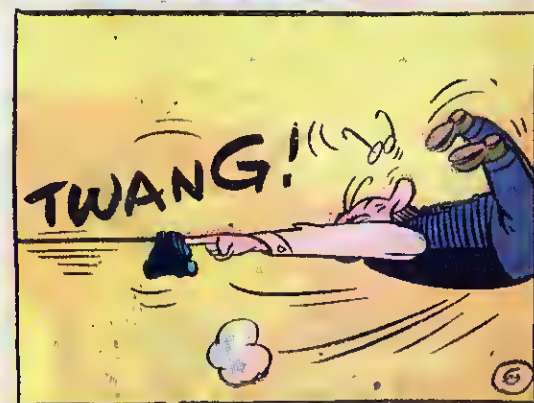
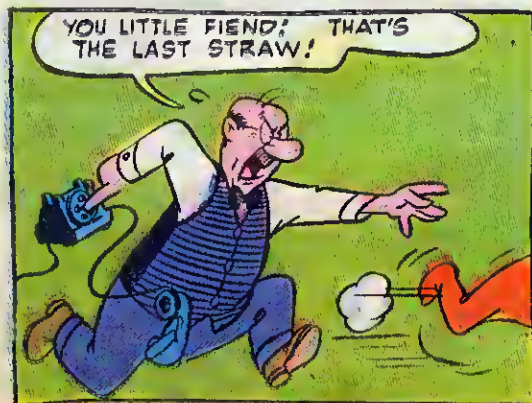
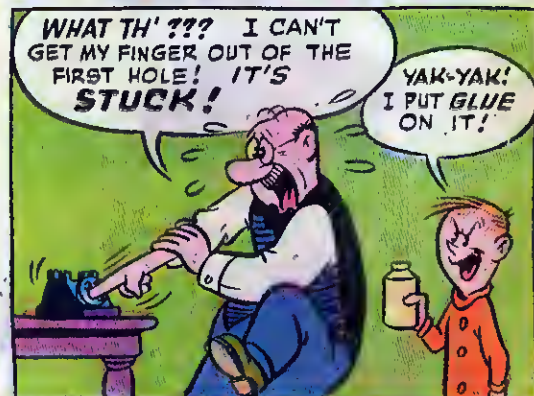
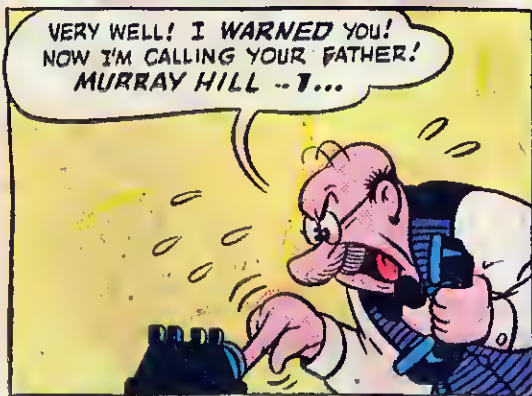
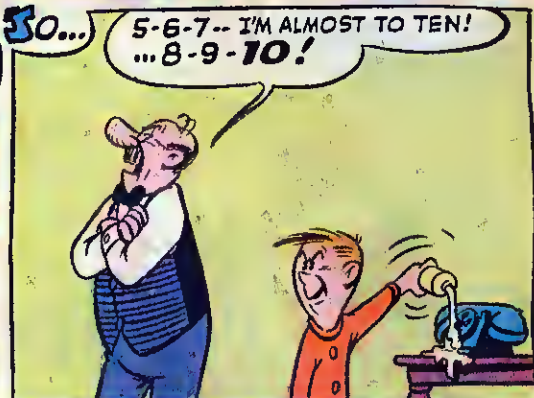
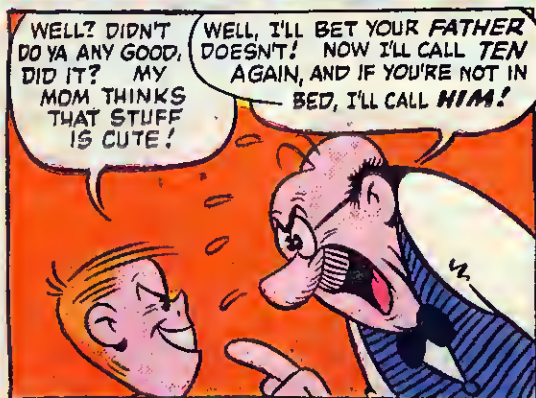
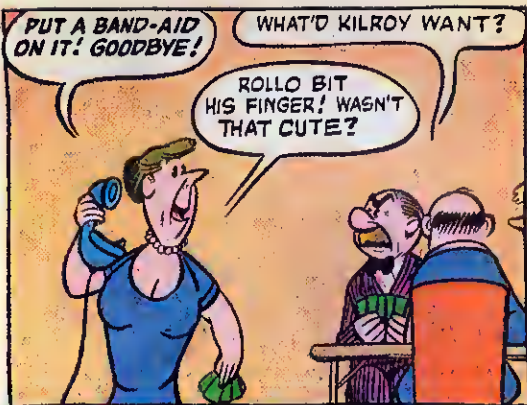
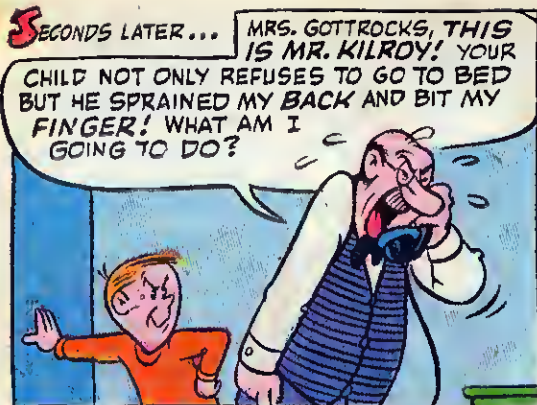
I WASN'T TALKING TO **YOU!** I WAS TRYING TO GET MY KIDS TO SHUT UP SO I COULD HEAR WHAT YOU WERE SAYING!

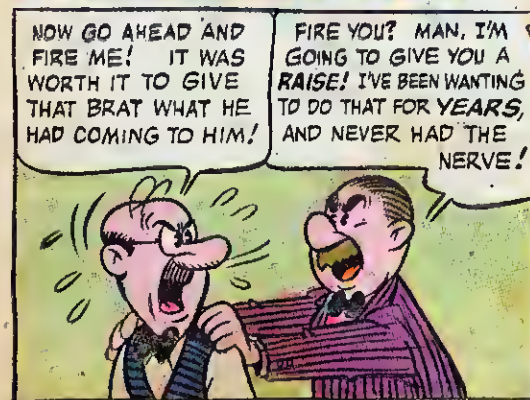
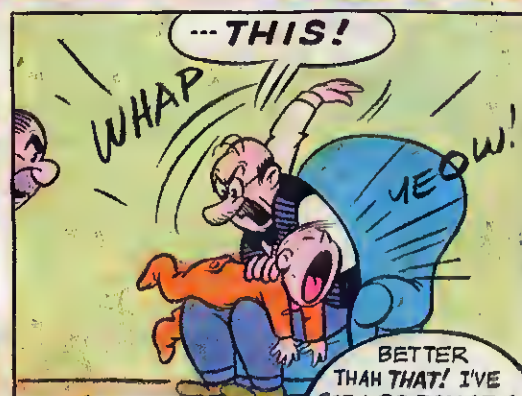
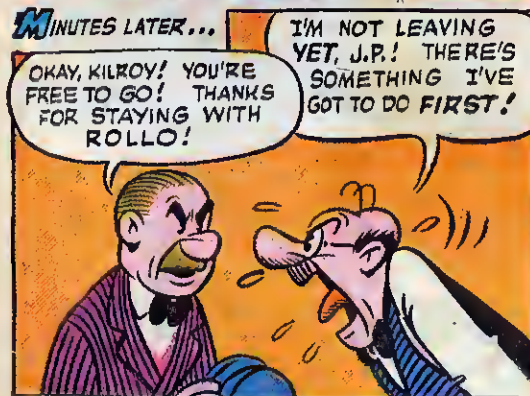
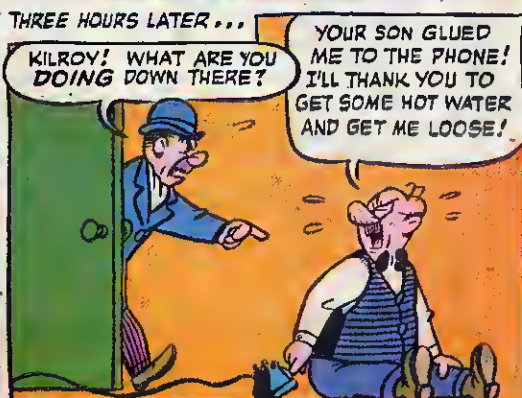
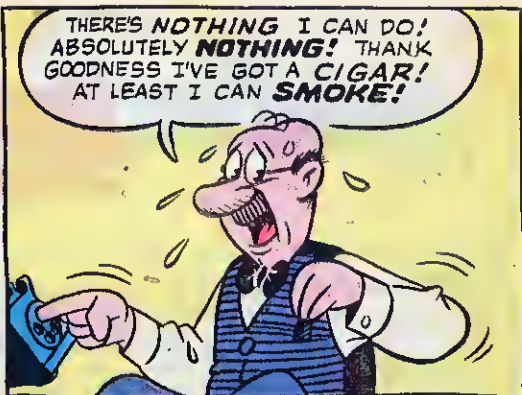
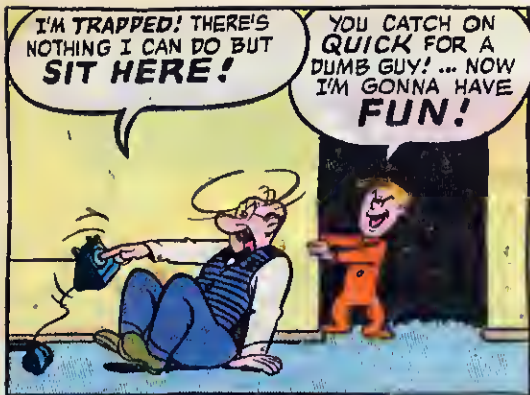
OH! WELL, HERE'S WHAT I CALLED ABOUT! THE MRS. AND I HAVE BEEN INVITED TO THE GOLDSTONES' HOME AND IT'S MY CHANCE TO CLOSE THE **BIGGEST DEAL** WE'VE EVER HAD!











Goodbye ROMANCE Hello!

BILLY SETON HAD adored Miss Williams, deeply and unswervingly, ever since the beginning of the term, when she had come into the classroom, bringing with her the fragrance of perfume and the warmth of her lovely smile. He would stare raptly at her, a faint smile playing around his lips as he envisioned them, after he was graduated, of course, in some secluded country place. Miss Williams would be Catherine to him, then, and he would say, "Catherine, my own dearest, loveliest Catherine, say you will marry me!"

And then, Miss Williams, Catherine, that is, would look up at him (he was still growing) and say in a trembling voice, "Bill, I never dreamed you felt that way about me...all the time I was marking your homework...I never realized you cared! Of course, I'll marry you!"

What Billy didn't suspect was that Miss Williams was very well aware of his adoration. After all, not every student waits after class to follow a teacher home, trailing shyly after her, turning red should she chance to turn around! Not every student found excuses to leave a fresh flower, a lacy handkerchief or even a bar of chocolate on her desk, at least twice a week!

That was why Miss Williams frowned slightly as she faced her class... and Billy...that morning. She had an announcement to make and she was afraid that it might be a difficult job. "Class," she said, "I want to tell you that I'm not going to be here for the next two weeks. I have a leave of absence for my...my...honeymoon! You see, I'm getting married this weekend!"

She could see Billy's face, a study in sudden horror! Her heart sank as she thought of the unhappiness he

must be suffering. And he *was* unhappy. He couldn't wait for the class to let out, so he could escape and break down in manly solitude.

But Miss Williams called him back after the others had gone. "Billy," she said gently, "I'm expecting you at my wedding. I haven't asked any of the other students...just you! You won't let me down, will you?"

It was hard, tough to say "yes". But it would have been harder to refuse, with Miss Williams' eyes looking into his.

And so Billy went to the wedding, his heart gone out of him. "I'll never love again," he thought grimly. "It hurts too much! I'm through with romance..." His heart, which he thought had left him, contracted as Miss Williams appeared, looking like a princess in satin.

"Please, Billy, do me a special favor. There's no one else I can ask!"

Billy drew himself up. A man must face up to a helpless woman's plight, even though his heart was breaking.

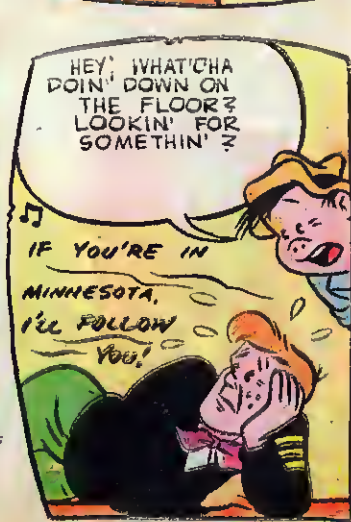
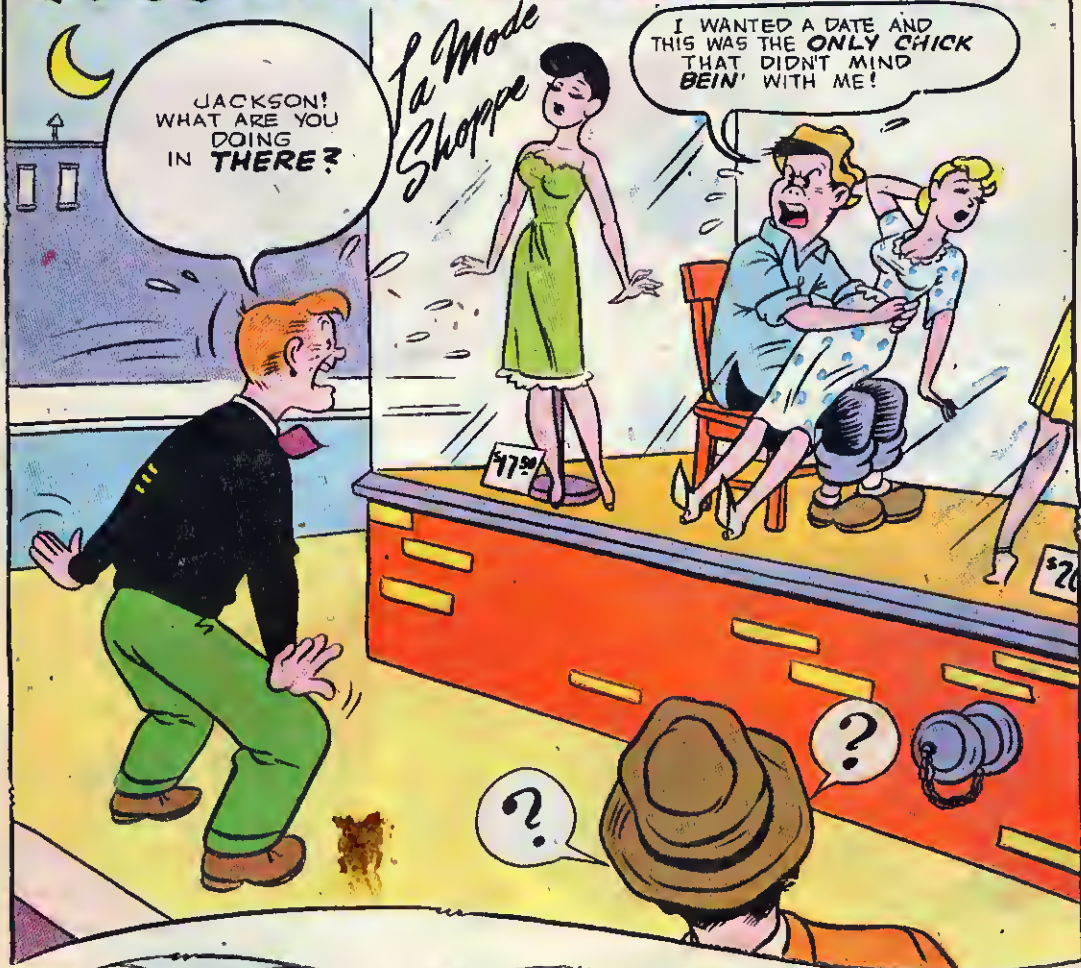
"Will you take care of my cousin Arabella? She's from out-of-town, and rather shy, so if you would, I'd be so relieved! Oh, there she is, now!"

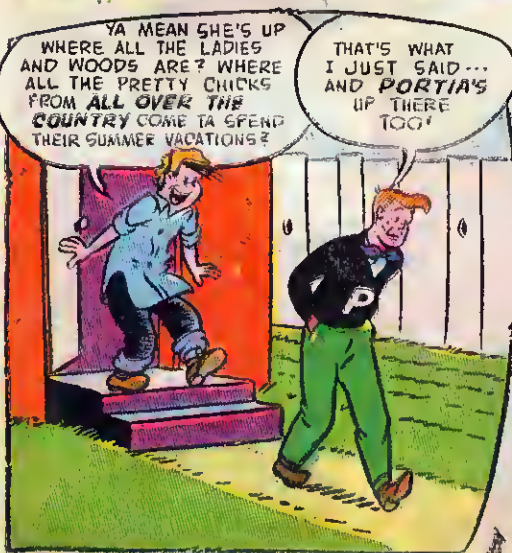
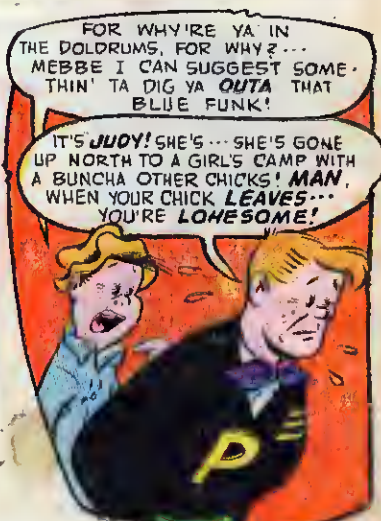
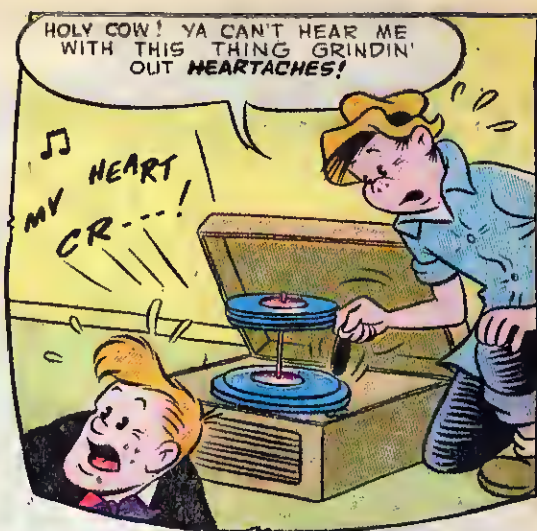
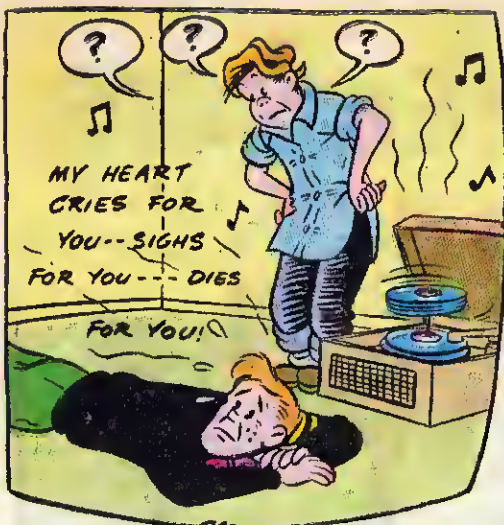
Billy's jaw, which had been set in a rugged ridge, went slack as his mouth opened wide. A man's heart might be breaking, but that didn't mean it couldn't respond to a pretty girl! And a girl like Arabella! She was kinda petite and much younger than Miss Williams. Come to think of it, Miss Williams *was* sorta old for him!

"I'll be glad to," he answered, and made for the little dream-dish.

Miss Williams smiled. "That's better," she said. "Much better!"

Natch and Jackson





ONLY ONE TROUBLE, JACKSON!
I DON'T KNOW **WHICH** CAMP SHE'S
AT--AND THERE'S **LOTS** OF
CAMPS UP THERE!

WHAT'S THE **DIFF?** WE'VE
GOT **ALL SUMMER** TO FIND HER
---AND IN THE **MEANTIME**
WE'LL BE BIG OUT-
DOOR MEN!

SURE! WHY NOT? IF HER
CAMP'S NOT ON **ONE** LAKE,
WE'LL CARRY THE CANOE
TO THE **NEXT** ONE AND
PADDLE AROUND THAT! A COUPLE
O' REGULAR **INDIANS**... THAT'S
WHAT WE'LL
BE!

WELL,
LET'S GET STARTED!
IF WE DRIVE ALL NIGHT
WE'LL BE UP THERE
BY MORNING!

S... BOY! AIN'T THIS
KEEN, NATCH? YA
KNOW SOMETHIN' NATCH--
YA KNOW SOMETHIN'?

WHAT?

PRETTY CHICKS
GO FOR THE BIG,
OUT DOOR TYPE
GUYS--LIKE **US**!

WODDA
CORNBALL!

C'MON, NATCH!
C'MON! LET'S GET
IN OUR CANOE AND
START LOOKIN' AROUND
THE LAKE FOR
GIRLS' CAMPS!

COME, BACK
HERE! WE'RE
NOT GOING
ANYPLACE UNTIL
WE GET OUR
CAMP SET UP!

FINALLY...

OKAY,
JACKSON. LET'S
GET THIS SHOW ON
THE ROAD! WHAT THE...
WHAT IN HECK YA
GOT THERE?

MY
B.B. GUN!

HOLY COW! WILL YOU
QUIT PRETENDIN' YOU'RE
DANIEL BOONE? TAKE
THAT **THING** BACK
TO CAMP!

BUT WHAT IF
WE RUN INTO
A **BEAR** OR SOME-
THIN'? IT'S WILD
UP HERE, YA KNOW!

I GOT NEWS FOR
YA! IF A BEAR DE-
CIDED TO GO FOR
US, THAT **B.B. GUN**
ISN'T GONNA MAKE
HIM CHANGE HIS
MIND!

IT
BREAKS
MILK
BOTTLES!

WILL YOU STOP ARGUIN' WITH ME? THE ONLY REASON YOU WANTA TAKE THAT THING IS TO MAKE ANY CHICKS YA MIGHT RUN INTO THINK YOU'RE A SPORTSMAN! A BIG, NORTH WOODS HUNTER! NOW GET RID OF IT OR YA DON'T COME WITH ME!

OKAY, OKAY!

STOP ARGUIN' WITH ME! GET RID OF IT OR YA DON'T COME WITH ME! BIG MAN! NAPOLEON NATCH! WODDA CHARACTER!

QUIT MUMBLING AND HURRY UP!

SO, A FEW MINUTES LATER...

MAN! WILL I BE GLAD TO FIND MY JUDY-PIE! KEEP WATCHIN' THE SHORE FOR CAMPS, JACKSON!

NATCH! LOOK! BABES! CHICKS! WOMEN! PRETTY DAMSELS... ALL OVER THE SHORE!

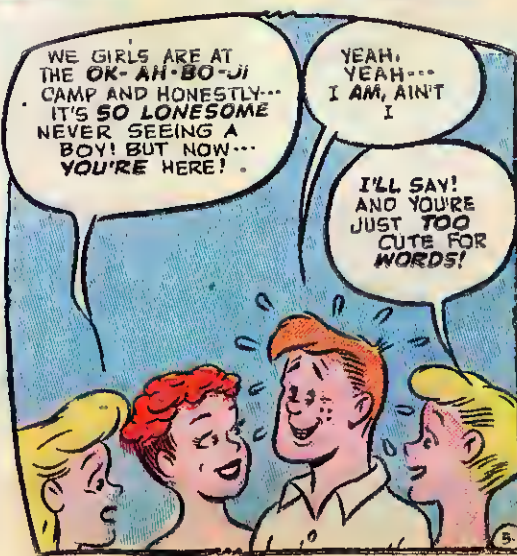
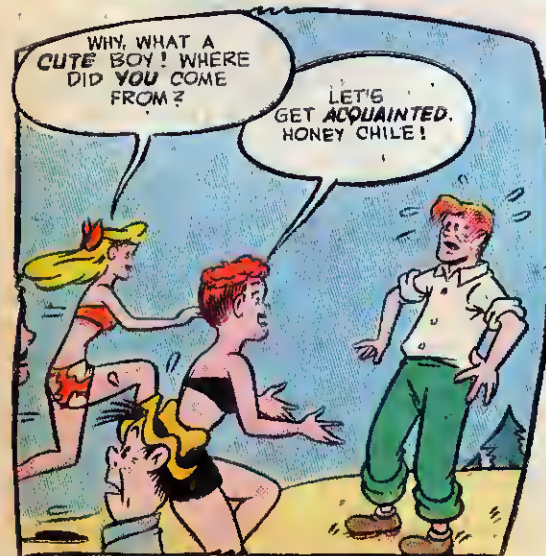
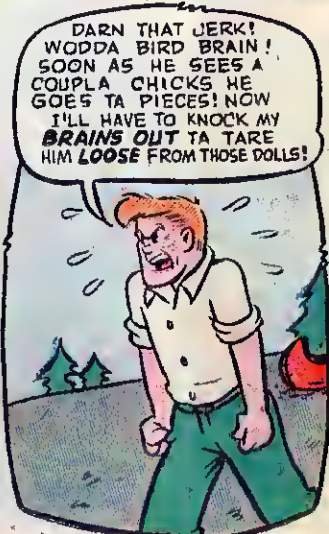
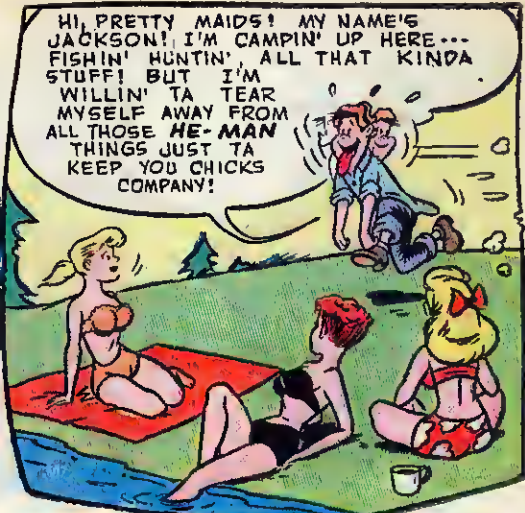
HOLY HANNAH! HE'S POPPED HIS CAP!

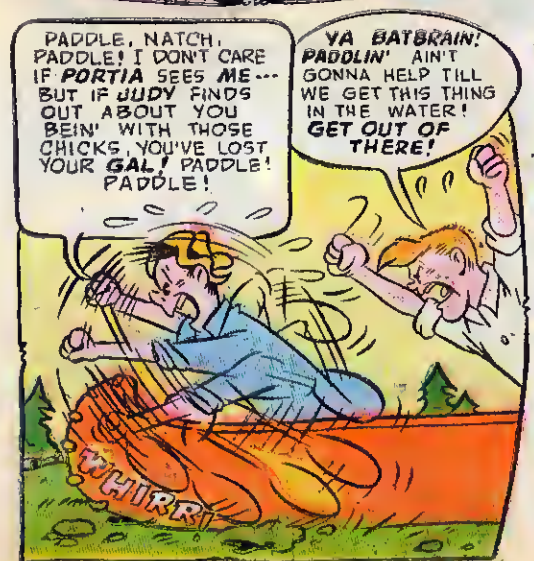
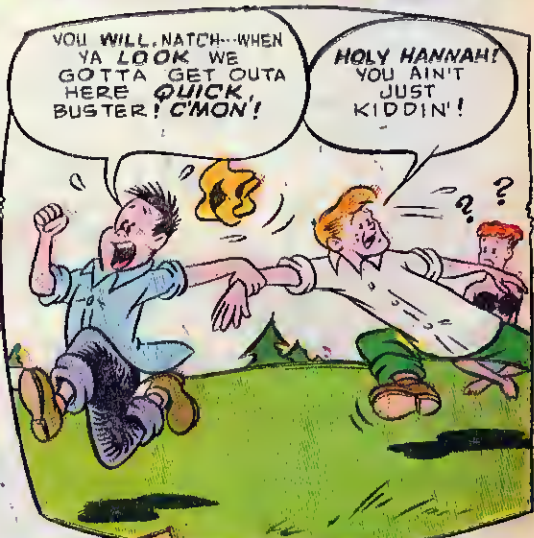
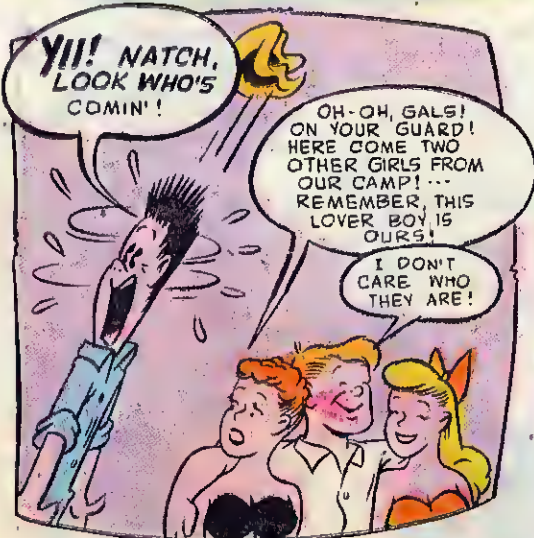
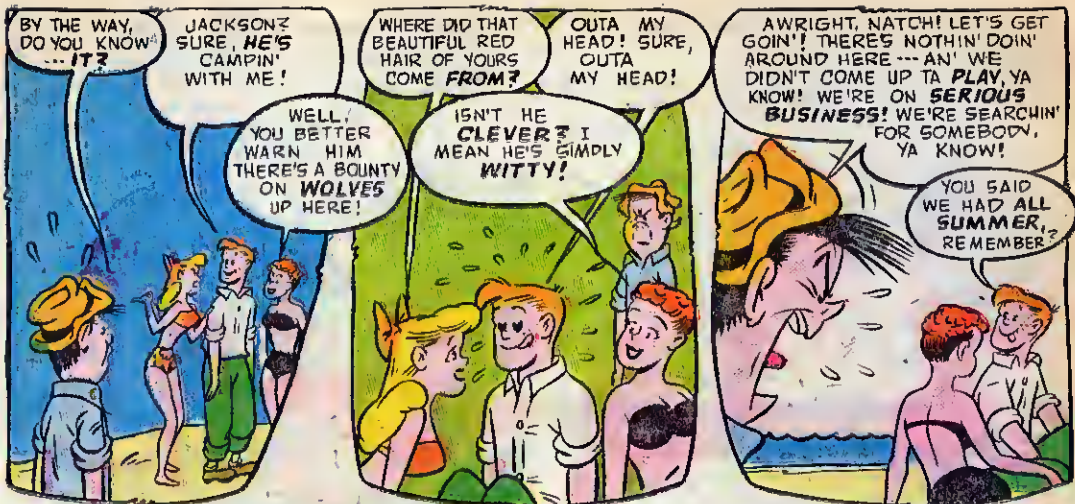
WHIRR!

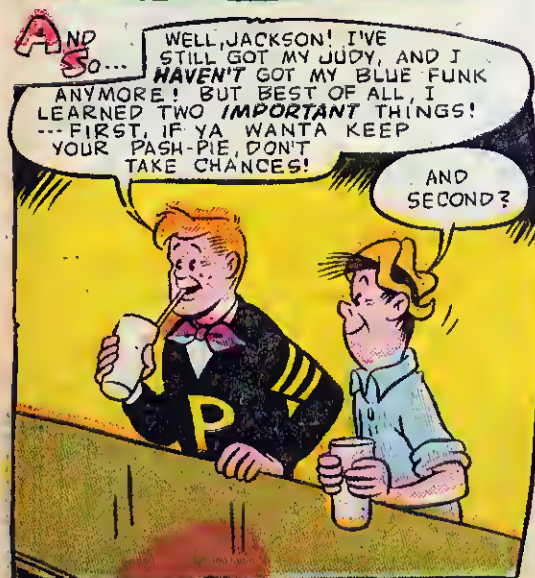
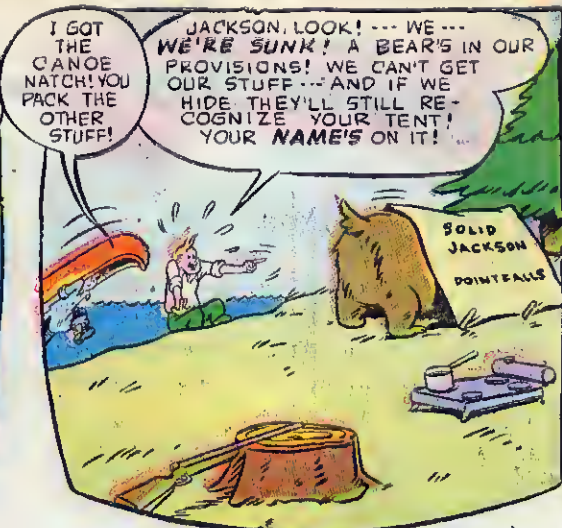
STOP JACKSON! STOP!

WHY, NATCH, WHY?

BECAUSE WE HAVEN'T BEEN IN THE WATER FOR THE LAST THIRTY SECONDS!







CUPID'S BOW and... VIOLINI!

LUCY SAT AT the piano, utterly loathing every key on the keyboard! Before even striking a note, her fingers were stiff with detestation of the chore of practicing. Not that Lucy hated music...oh, no! But *practicing...*

"They say it helps one socially to play the piano," she thought bitterly. "They", in this case, referred to her parents. "Well, I'd just like to know *how*, that's all! Because while I'm sitting here, the other girls are out, having cokes or going to the movies or just plain having fun! How am I going to be a big social success if I never get out to meet boys!"

Now, this was not, strictly speaking, true. Lucy was required to spend only one hour a day at the piano and she had lots of time to spend with the gang. But there was something that was making Lucy especially touchy about her piano practice that afternoon.

It was the boy next door.

Lucy had not even met him. Didn't even know his name! But she *did* know that he and his family had moved next door just a few days ago, that he was exactly the right age, and awfully nice-looking. And the loathesome part of it all was that Alice Pont had said, only yesterday when she caught a glimpse of the new neighbor from Lucy's window, "Hey! He's *nice*! I'm going to make an extra-special try to meet him!"

That was what was so infuriating!

While she, Lucy, who had the greatest right to meet him first, being a neighbor, sat at her piano, that giggling Alice Pont was undoubtedly meeting him!

Rebelliously, Lucy jumped off the piano stool and went to the window. Al-

most like a confirmation of her fears, there they were! That stupid Alice Pont, smiling right up at him and talking a blue streak. What a silly way to wear her hair...bangs with that flat face! And *he* was talking back to her! Honestly, you'd think men would have more sense and good taste!

"Well, if he's going to be crazy about Alice Pont, I'm certainly not interested in him," she said. "I might just as well practice as waste my time with him!"

Back to the piano, this time to practice vigorously, her fingers striking loud, resonant chords as she let her vexation stream out through them.

Perhaps it was because she'd been playing so loudly that it took quite a while for Lucy to hear the doorbell. It kept ringing and ringing until Lucy, stopping for a rest, heard it, went to the door, opened it and...gasped.

"Oh," she said, feeling that this was perhaps not the cleverest way to start a conversation.

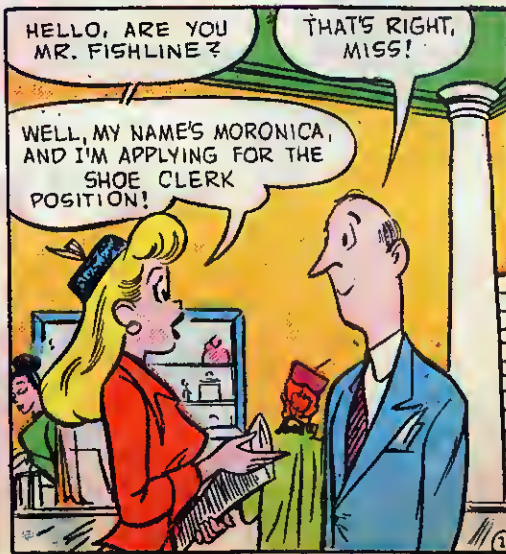
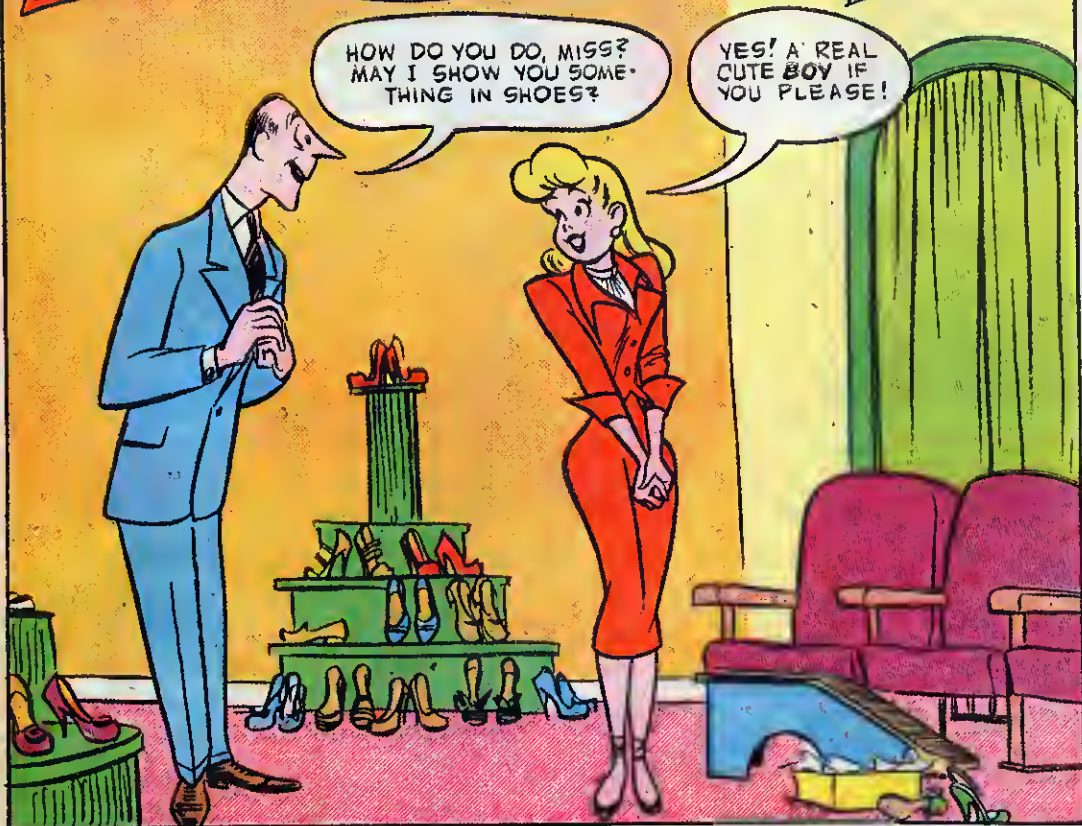
"I...I..." The boy next door seemed to be a bit at a loss for words, too. "I hear you play the piano. That is, I *heard* you play! I mean..." he blurted out the rest of his sentence quickly, as though afraid that he might bog down completely. "I play the violin and you sound real *good* and I'm studying the same thing you are, so I thought we could try a *duet*! Huh?"

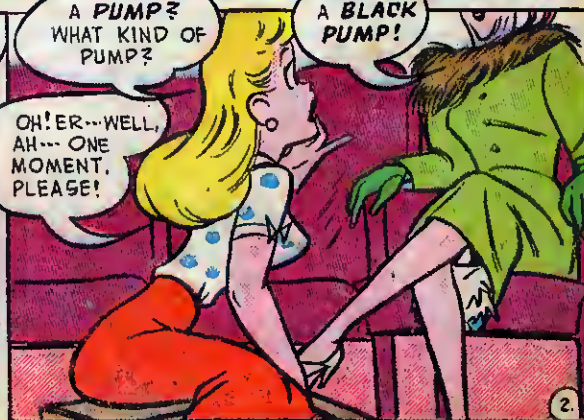
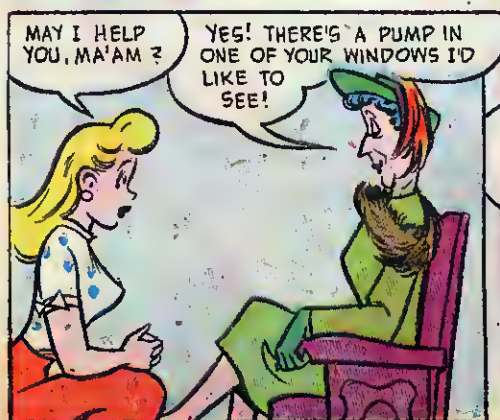
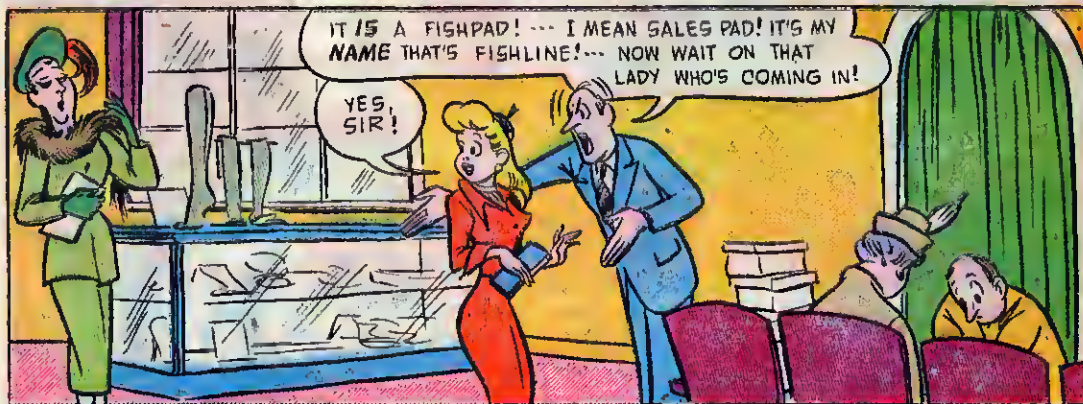
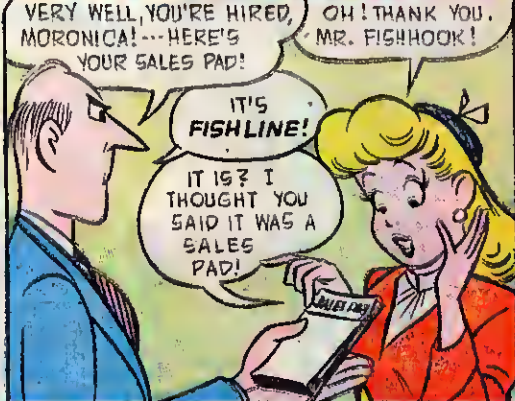
"*Lovely!* That's a wonderful ideal!" Lucy led him into the living room. "I just *love* music, don't you?"

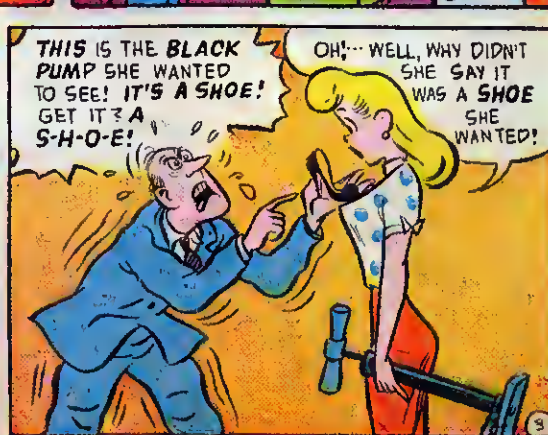
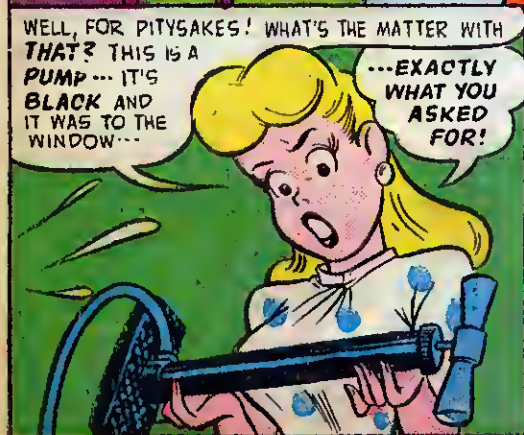
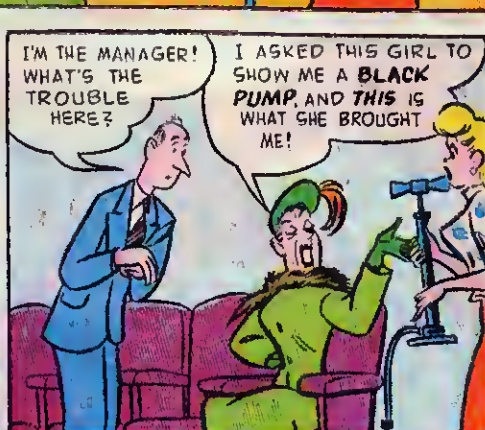
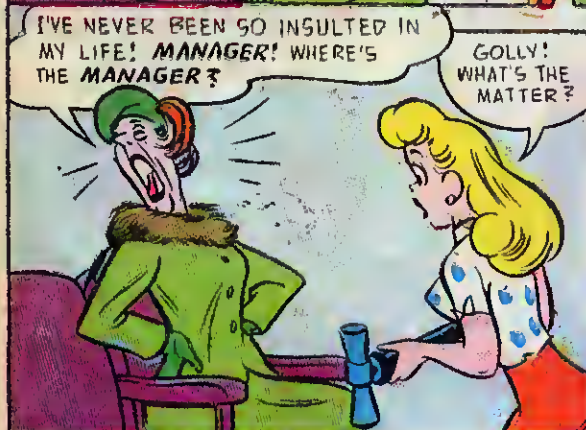
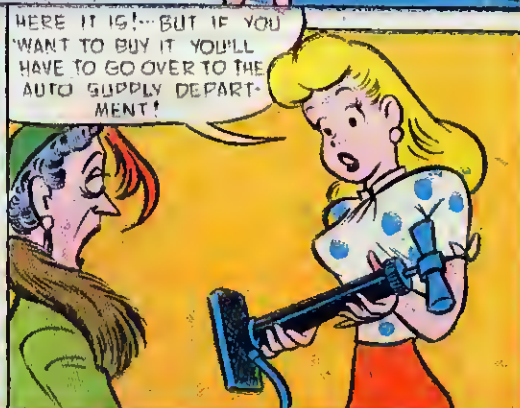
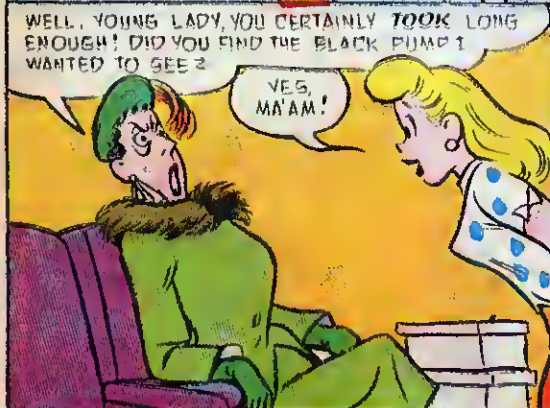
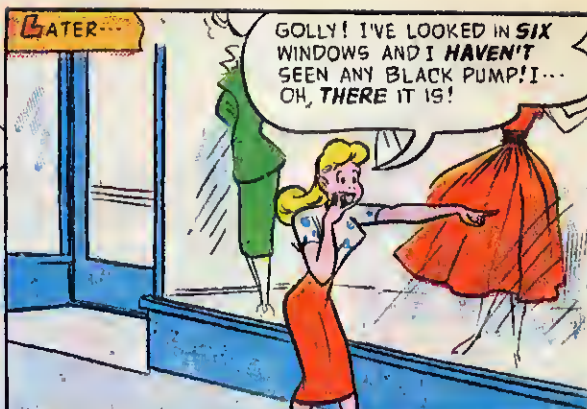
He grinned at her and Lucy suddenly had the warm, friendly feeling of having met someone exactly right. "I guess," she thought, striking a chord, "*this* is what they mean by being helped socially! And it's *true*!"

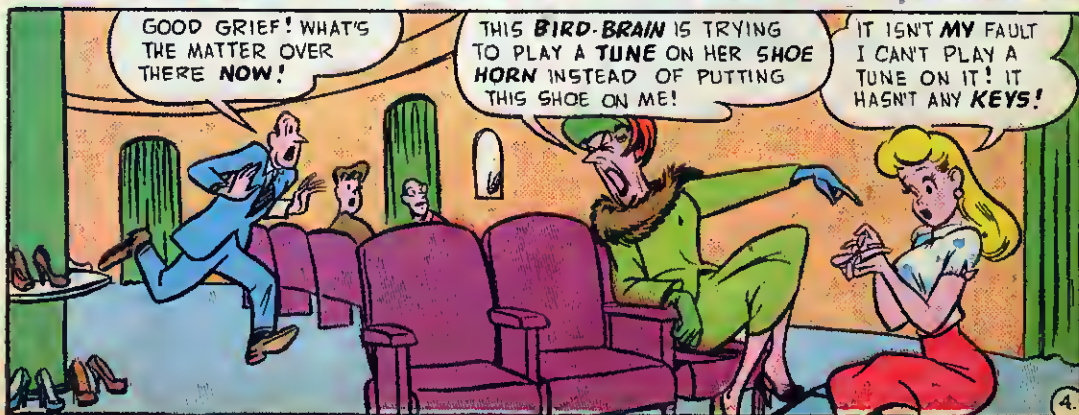
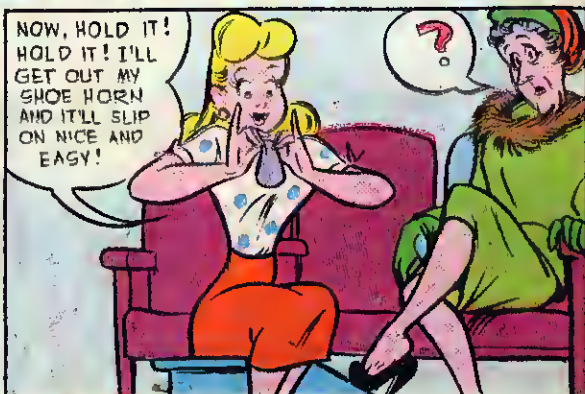
MORONICA

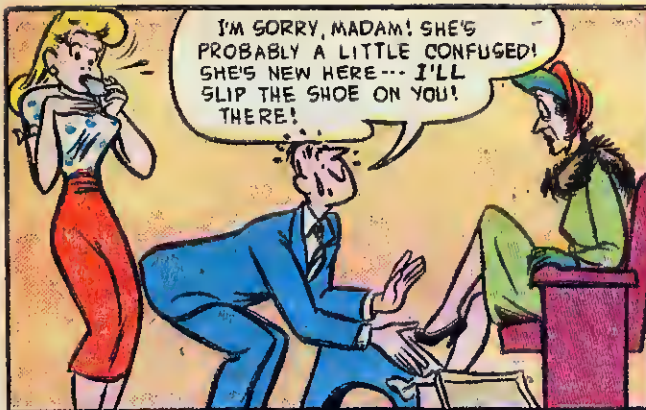
MISS NITWIT OF 1952











I'M SORRY, MADAM! SHE'S PROBABLY A LITTLE CONFUSED! SHE'S NEW HERE--- I'LL SLIP THE SHOE ON YOU! THERE!

NOW I HOPE YOU CAN CARRY ON FROM HERE!... AND TAKE THAT OUT OF YOUR MOUTH! IT IS **NOT** A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT!



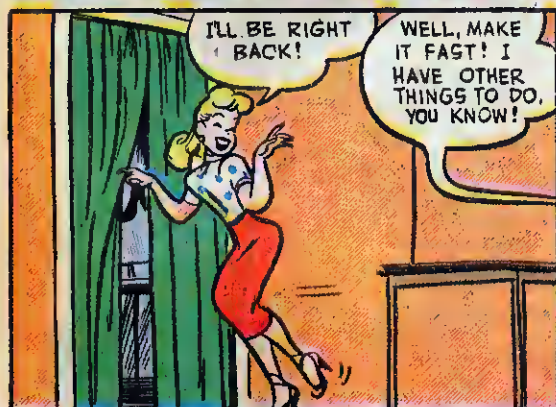
IF IT'S NOT A **MUSICAL** INSTRUMENT, HOW COME HE CALLS IT A **HORN**? HE MUST BE CRAZY!

HMM!



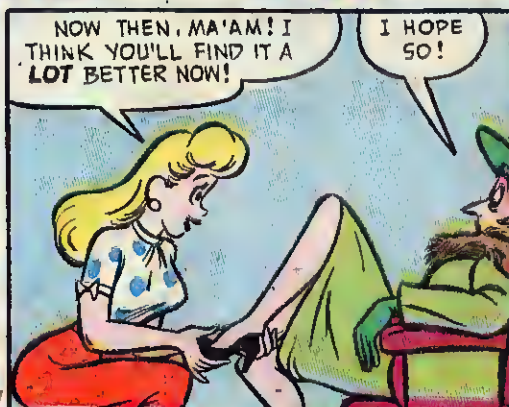
I THINK IT'S A VERY LOVELY SHOE, BUT IT SLIPS ON MY HEEL!

I THINK I CAN FIX THAT, MA'AM!



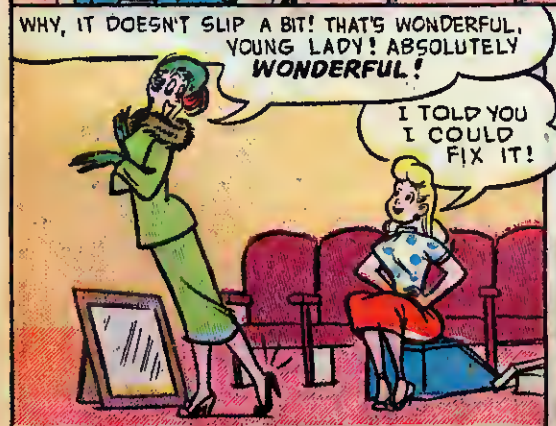
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

WELL, MAKE IT FAST! I HAVE OTHER THINGS TO DO, YOU KNOW!



NOW THEN, MA'AM! I THINK YOU'LL FIND IT A **LOT** BETTER NOW!

I HOPE SO!



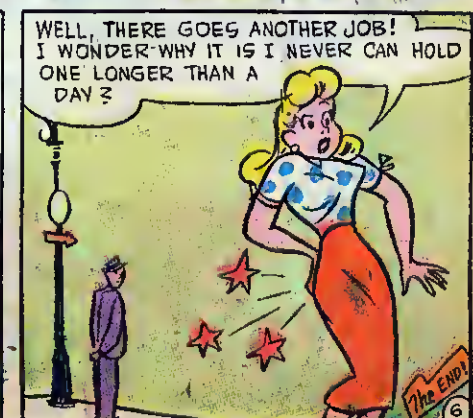
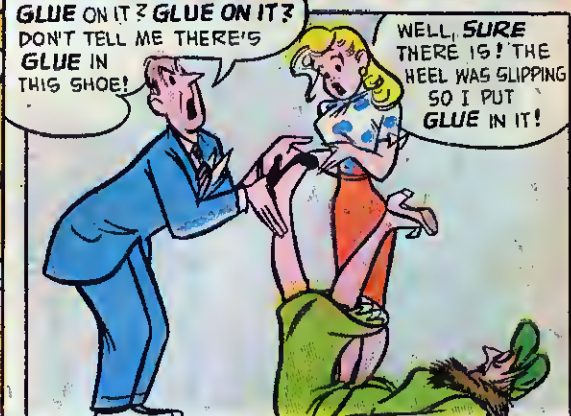
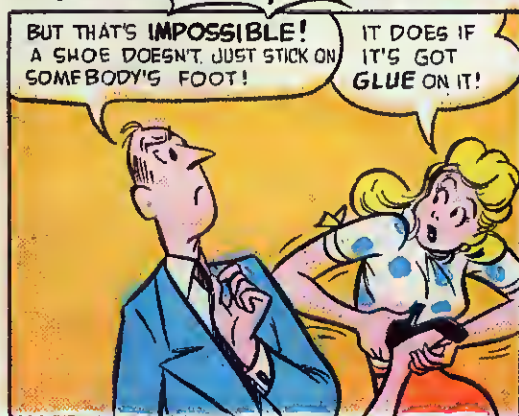
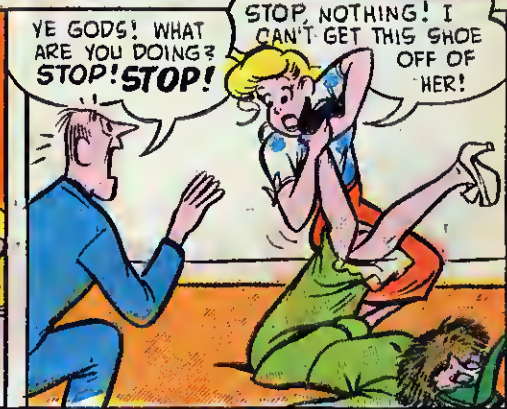
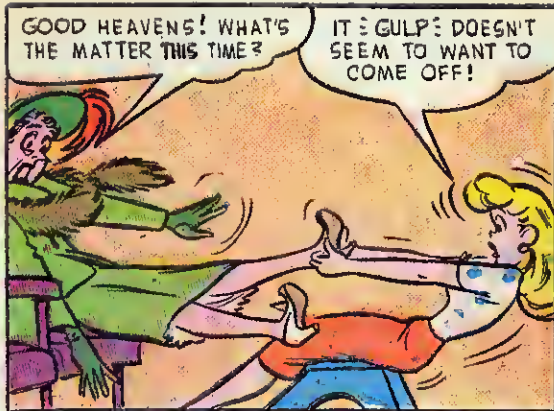
WHY, IT DOESN'T SLIP A BIT! THAT'S WONDERFUL, YOUNG LADY! ABSOLUTELY **WONDERFUL!**

I TOLD YOU I COULD FIX IT!



VERY WELL, TAKE IT OFF AND WRAP THEM UP! I'LL TAKE THIS PAIR!

YOU **WILL**? OH, GOODY! I'VE SOLD A PAIR OF SHOES!



The Magazine
THAT'S MAKING AMERICA

ROAR!

THERE'S A SHRIEK
A SECOND WAITING
FOR YOU --- AND
YOU'LL LOVE IT!
SO RUN --- DO NOT
WALK --- TO YOUR
NEAREST NEWS-
STAND, AND
SAY:



I want

**HA HA
COMICS**

HERE IT IS ---
A BOMBSHELL OF
BELLY-LAFFS --- A
SALVO OF SMILES
--- THE GREATEST
GLOOM-CHASER
THAT EVER HIT
THE STANDS!

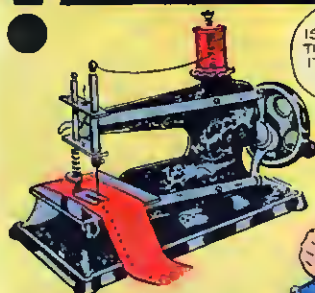


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ON ALL STANDS

LOOK AT THESE 4 WONDER BARGAINS

3 REAL SEWING MACHINE



GEE, THIS IS FUN! I MADE THIS DRESS WITH IT, AND I'LL MAKE HUNDREDS MORE!



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NOW YOU CAN MAKE MANY LOVELY DRESSES FOR YOURSELF AND YOUR DOLLS, OR MAKE EXTRA MONEY SELLING THINGS YOU MAKE! COMPLETE WITH TABLE CLAMP, SPOOL, THREAD AND NEEDLE.

DON'T PASS IT UP!
IT'S ONLY **\$298**

4 LIFE LIKE SANDY



HELLO!
I'M SANDY!
I DRINK, I WET,
I SLEEP, AND YOU
CAN WAVE MY
HAIR, TOO!

**THE NEWEST IN
NEAR-HUMAN DOLLS**

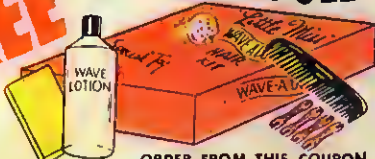
SHE HAS
WONDER SKIN — JUST
LIKE A REAL BABY'S... LIFE-
LIKE HAIR! SHE CAN DRINK,
WET, SLEEP, AND HAVE HER
HAIR WAVED!

IMAGINE ONLY **\$398**

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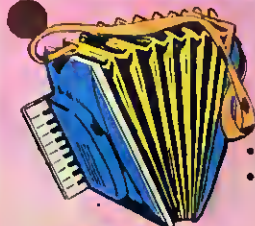
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